

## E Monarch 901

### Chapter 901: Five Elements Array Displaying Its Might!

“Earthworms? What is the use in that? Even if you have some weird fetish for earthworms, I don’t want them at all.” Qu Wu Hui said warily. What is this fellow trying to do now? What is the purpose of such a strange bet?!

“I have no uses for earthworms as well! It’s just a little bet for fun... I simply want to look at you digging for earthworms, that’s all.” The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master shrugged his shoulders with disinterest. “Don’t you want to see how I look like while digging for earthworms?”

“Fine! This daddy will accept your bet!” Qu Wu Hui gritted his teeth and said. “I don’t believe that this bunch’s luck will continue to be so good as to win two in a row! I’ll say it first, Brother Fourteenth, if you win, you can’t go back on your words!”

“Whoever goes back on their words will be a son of a b\*tch!” The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master said with a light smile.

“Deal! Whoever goes back on their words will be a son of a b\*tch!” Qu Wu Hui nodded. “This old man may not be a match for you in a fight, but do you think that you’re invincible in gambling too? Fourteenth Young Master, just wait to start digging!”

“I’m also eagerly awaiting to see who will be the one digging for earthworms later!” The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master said confidently.

On the other side, Qu Wu Hui and Cheng Yin Xiao were speechless, not knowing if they should be laughing or crying. Was this still the same number one expert under the heavens? Was that still the same Heaven Saint Palace Guardian Qu Wu Hui? Why were those two behaving like kids now?

As they talked, the two groups on the battlefield had already clashed together. In almost the same instant the fight began, everyone had already drawn their weapons. Blade lights flashed everywhere, illuminating the sky!

On the side of the five black robed men, the moment they stepped out, it was done in the exact same instant, in unison. The distance between each of them was the same, and if one observed carefully, they would see that there was a strange rhythmic feel to their movements. East, South, West, North, Center; each position was occupied by one person. The distance between each person was exactly the same, without the slight deviation!

The formation was completed in an instant. Following that, the five shouted and began to run madly. Apart from the person in the center who remained motionless, the four people on the outside ring all took a large step! This step of theirs was not forward, but in circles instead. All of them were running around the person in the center!

Just as everyone was feeling bewildered by this strange formation, the five white robed Saints had merged their swordlights into one ray, piercing forward!

On the other side, Qu Wu Hui's mouth was slightly ajar as he watched the battle. "This is another strange formation! Could it be..." The absolute confidence in his heart dipped slightly in that moment!

As for the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, a faint smile that was undetectable by others appeared on his face, as if he were saying "as I expected."

The sounds of metal clanging rose into the air. As the four black robed men on the outer ring met the attacks to the best of their ability, they still maintained the continuous movement of the formation. The attack from the Holy Land's side was clearly directed at the person on the East position. However, before the sword ray even came into contact with him, the opponent in the South position had already appeared before them. The fierce saber in that person's hand turned into a streak of lightning as it struck downwards at them. When they'd just managed to deal with the attack, another saber was swinging straight for their faces!

At that moment, all five of them felt as if they were each being encircled by the crazed attacks of four enemies! The situation was clearly five against four, but it somehow felt as if they were all fighting alone, one against four! Where were their allies?

The opponent's battle formation was like a giant arc, with no weaknesses to exploit. Their opponents were like slippery eels, impossible to grab a hold of. But when they attacked, it was like a pack of ferocious leopards!

The more he looked, the uglier Qu Wu Hui's face became. Because he realized that the five Saints from the three Holy Lands were steadily slipping in a disadvantageous position! As for the hulking fellow in the middle of the four rotating soldiers, the person who was likely the core of the formation, he hadn't even moved from the start!

Too shocking! This was clearly a five against four scenario; how did they end up being in the disadvantage?!

Jun Mo Xie was smiling lightly, and Mei Xue Yan had a relaxed look on her face. The two of them did not seem to be worried in the slightest.

Formations were truly mysterious and amazing things! It could let the weak defeat the strong, and even if the object of the formation was changed to the human body, though the effect would be somewhat weakened, it would still display shocking power!

Five Elements Array!

That was the name of this five man rotating formation! Each of the five person's position represented the five directions, East, South, West, North, Center, as well as the five elements, Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth. At this moment, the array had only just been started, and it hadn't reached the point of truly drawing in and utilizing the Power of Heaven and Earth. Once a period of time passed and the amount of energy accumulated to a certain level, it would generate the Power of the Five Elements, complementing, countering each other, in a perfect manner...

The five black shadows gradually formed into a circle of black light. Although the five Saints from the Holy Lands had powerful battle strength, they were simply like a tiger trying to eat the sky, not knowing which way to start biting from! They were completely suppressed and could only defend passively!

Who would have thought that this battle would have ended up in such a state. The battle scene was completely the same as the last battle!

Qu Wu Hui had a bitter look on his face. From the looks of it, he was about to go digging for earthworms in a short moment. Utterly depressed, he snorted. "Are they stupid? If they can't win on the ground, can't they just jump into the air? Are their movement techniques only for show? How infuriatingly stupid..."

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master looked at him with a sideways glance, while his spiritual sense remained locked onto the battle below. A strange look appeared on his face, and he did not say anything.

Qiao Ying's sharp senses instantly discovered the change in the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master's expression as she asked, "Brother Fourteenth, have you discovered something else?"

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master shook his head slowly, as if in deep thought. "I've indeed found something; however... I can't understand it..."

Qiao Ying was about to continue asking when the crowd suddenly gasped. Looking over, she instantly understood what the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master meant by not being able to understand. Because she herself also couldn't think through the problem.

Because in that moment, the five first level Saints from the Holy Lands suddenly jumped into air as what Qu Wu Hui had said. The five of them all had the same thought. We'll unleash the sword and man as one after we jump into the air. Even if we have to suffer heavy injuries, we'll slice those detestable bastards apart!

Only, the most unexpected thing happened...

As they leapt into the sky, the five black robed men also followed them up. Although they were floating in the sky, their formation had not changed at all; it was as if they had flown up effortlessly...

Seeing the looks of surprise on the five white robed Saints' faces, Jun Mo Xie laughed smugly to himself. Idiots. At this point in the battle, the momentum of your Qi is already leading them now. No matter how you move, they can still follow after you with ease, using your strength to defeat you!

No matter if it's on the ground or in the sky, the results are the same! On the ground, you all would at least still have the chance to catch a breath. But with your body suspend in midair... You guys do not have any chance at all. The five black robed soldiers can completely rely on the pull of your strength, completely not even needing to exert any strength! The more you fly into the air, the faster this fight will end!

Sure enough, the higher they went, the stronger the power of the Five Elements Array became. It was so overbearing that the five Saints were unable to catch a single breath, not to mention muster the strength to unleash their powerful skills!

Amazingly, the formation in the sky changed yet again. The four people who'd merged into a black torrent suddenly stopped as a person broke away from the formation, gradually revealing a golden brilliance. Then, another person got out of the battle formation while emitting a faint green ray of light. The third person was covered in blue, like the emptiness of the sky while the fourth person is completely red, like a burning flame in the air!

The person in the middle had a yellow luster around his body, shining dazzlingly!

The brilliant radiance around them expanded, and the next movement finally appeared!

Five elements together, Heavens and Earth shake; array heart appear, Gods and ghosts weep!

A flash appeared, and the sheen of a saber suddenly appeared from the yellow light in the middle. The white robed Saint in the lead was currently using all his strength to fend off the encirclement attack of the other four when a saber suddenly stabbed toward him. Greatly startled, he retreated madly; however, his Qi and momentum were already tightly linked to his opponents; how would it be easy for him to escape?

This retreat instead caused the full force attacks of all five of his opponents to be concentrated on him. In that instant, five sabers chopped down from all directions! Five sabers as heavy as mountains smashed down towards him!

He only had time to let out a wretched cry as the five sharp sabers chopped down onto his body!

The white robed body was instantly torn into over a dozen incomplete pieces. With blood spraying wildly in all directions, the mangled body fell down from the sky!

In the instant that the body was cut apart, the five different colored lights did not stop. Like a dazzling rainbow, it rushed towards the other four remaining Saints! The sabers were like numerous heavy mountains, like the waves of a mighty river, or a vast ocean!

“KILL!” The five black robed men roared at the same time. Fresh blood bloomed in the sky constantly, just like the bright fireworks on New Year’s Day. Only, these ‘fireworks’ were ignited with the lives of Saints!”

At this point, the victor was clear!

The three Holy Lands no longer had the ability to reverse the results!

Qu Wu Hui’s face had turned as dull as the color of mud!

This is bad...

As popping sounds rang out continuously in the air, Hai Wu Ya and He Zhi Qiu both closed their eyes tightly at the same time. The muscles on their faces spasmed uncontrollably... The minced meat falling from the sky were Saint level experts of the Holy Lands!

The entire area was completely speechless. In the first match, the opponent had won without a single casualty. That could be said to be the result of a sinister method, a win by fluke through surprising their enemies with divine weapons. That was still a reasonable explanation. But the second battle... were they still going to continue looking for excuses?

These were Saints of the three Holy Lands! A single first level Saint represented 500 years of bitter cultivation ah...

Chapter 902: Seven Stars Battle Formation, Battles and Bets!

The five black robed men landed on the ground at the same time, immediately kneeling on one knee as they reported respectfully to Jun Mo Xie. “Young Master, your subordinates have returned alive!”

“You’ve worked hard; you guys gained quite a bit in this battle, so go back and reflect upon it.” Jun Mo Xie said with a light smile.

“Yes!” The five stood up together and returned back to the troop. Jun Mo Xie’s side did not rejoice or cheer; it was as if the results of this five men were the most ordinary and inconsequential thing and wasn’t worthy of them getting excited about...

“The third battle, 7 second level Saints!” Hai Wu Ya’s voice rang out, clearly carrying an unrestrained killing intent! No matter what, they had to obtain victory in this third battle!

As his words rang out, seven white robed experts walked out together. As Jun Mo Xie looked over, he realized that those seven had very similar appearances, and he could not help but to feel a shudder in his heart. Could it be that those seven are blood brothers?

Jun Mo Xie had guessed correctly. These seven second level Saints all came from the Supreme Golden City. Furthermore, they were all blood brothers! The Seven Demon Formation had once been famous through the world, reminding others of the carnage and bloody legend of the seven brothers!

The moment these seven were together, joining hands in battle, even a fourth level Saint would not dare to take them lightly! Even against a Saint Emperor, these seven brothers would still hold a shred of battle prowess. Even if they couldn’t win, they would not be in danger of losing their lives!

The seven brothers were of one heart, and their coordination was practically natural and seamless. Furthermore, with the support of the Seven Demon Formation, it was simply akin to adding wings to a tiger!

For this battle, the Holy Land’s side had an absolute advantage!

Jun Mo Xie furrowed his brows lightly. Looking at the actions of the seven brothers, no matter from which angle, they seemed like one body, completely inseparable!

This match was the true bitter battle of the day!

At this point, it was really difficult to determine which side would claim the victory for this match!

“The opponent are seven brothers, with their hearts and minds linked. This is their greatest strength, but also their weakness!” Mei Xue Yan looked at the seven people with serious expressions as she said in a low voice.

“Oh? Jun Mo Xie looked at Mei Xue Yan and waited silently for her to continue.

Mei Xue Yan smiled lightly and continued. “The reasoning behind this is actually very simple. Those seven brothers have been together for hundreds of years. Their relationship had naturally reached a level of being inseparable! Their coordination should be at a point where they wouldn’t even need to speak. A simple raise of the head or arching of the brows would allow all seven to know what it meant! A battle formation like that was undoubtedly the most frightening battle formation! However, there’s also a deadly flaw. That is, their relationship is already too deep, to an extent where they can’t do anything without each other!”

Mei Xue Yan’s eyes shone with wisdom as she smiled. “Hurting one means hurting all seven. An injury on one person’s body means injury in the hearts of seven! At that time...”

Without waiting for her to finish her words, Jun Mo Xie clapped ferociously as a bright light shone in his eyes. “I understand now! Haha... Xue Yan, my good wife!”

Mei Xue Yan’s face turned red as a sweet feeling gushed into her heart. Right now, as long as she could help Jun Mo Xie with any matter, she would feel satisfied in her heart. Sometimes, she found this strange as well; her behaviour no longer conformed to her previous character... when it came to love, she was helpless, and she would even feel completely willing from her heart.

Mei Xue Yan thought silently in her heart. Perhaps, this... is the life of a woman...

Jun Mo Xie turned around swiftly and raised his voice. “Spirit Devourer team, step forward, formation...” He thought for a moment and declared, “Seven Stars Big Dipper Array!”



As he looked at the seven stalwart men in black at the front, Jun Mo Xie gave a few instructions. The seven's eyes lit up as they exchanged a glance. Hurriedly exchanging a few words with each other, they stepped out.

On the other side, the seven brothers did not feel any rush as they watched their opponents discussing. A faint trace of disdain even fled across their faces! Ever since the seven of them had formed the Seven Demon Formation, they'd already lost count of the number of same ranked opponents they'd killed, or even opponents one level above them! Even if the number of opponents in the same rank far surpassed the seven of them, they could still completely wipe out the enemy without a single loss on their side!

And right now, Jun Mo Xie's side had only sent out seven second level Saints, whose strength were even quite inferior to the seven brothers. In their eyes, these seven were just a few tough prisoners tied up and delivered to them for execution! There were no challenge at all!

As the killing intent on both sides soared, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master turned around and looked at Qu Wu Hui, whose face was the same color as the mud. "Shall we... have another bet? This time, the loser will have to swallow the 1,000 earthworms into their stomachs. Do you dare?"

If one said that the bet about digging earthworms was nothing more than a harmless prank and losing would at most result in one losing some face, this bet about eating the earthworms... was completely different.

Qiao Ying stiffened and retched dryly as she heard the words... Eating earthworms? Can those things even be eaten? And to swallow them live? Just thinking about it is enough to disgust one to death! The images of earthworms squirming in the ground appeared in her mind. Although Qiao Ying's cultivation was shocking, she was just a girl. Not puking on the spot was already a great achievement!

Qu Wu Hui rolled his eyes and began to consider carefully.

Should he take the chance to take a victory back? This... seems to be a good chance ah.

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master might not know how powerful the Seven Demon Formation is, which was why he dared make such a large bet. He probably feels that because that brat Jun Mo Xie managed to win two matches both using strange formations, that his chance of victory should be higher.

Only, he didn't know that the seven brothers also have their own formation. That's actually an exceedingly powerful formation that can even make them comparable to a Saint Emperor expert once they join hands! There's practically no reasons for them to lose this match!

The moment the wretched image of the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master swallowing earthworms swam into his mind, Qu Wu Hui's lips curled up without his realization...

Qu Wu Hui acted as though he was extremely conflicted, and unwilling to reject the bet as he shook his head with a low voice. "Brother Fourteenth, this seems a bit too much... Everyone should know that Jun Mo Xie that brat must have some other weird formation. There's the three man formation from before, then the five man formation. It wouldn't be anything strange for a seven man formation to appear here as well... Could it be that Brother Fourteenth is only asking this old man to dig up the earthworms so you could eat them? Brother Fourteenth, that's somewhat... not right?"

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master snorted coldly and raised his nose. "What's not right about it? If one dares to bet, they should dare to lose as well. Since you do not have much confidence on your guys... I'll bet on the three Holy Lands' win this time then. You can bet on that kid Jun Mo Xie's side!"

Qu Wu Hui instantly jumped up as though his butt was on fire. "Brother Fourteenth, aren't you making things difficult for me now? This old man is a Guardian of the Heaven Saint Palace. How can I bet on an enemy instead of my own people?! Besides, we've already selected our sides beforehand. This old man has been betting on the Holy Lands all along, while you've only been betting the side of the Evil Monarch. How can we switch so easily? This fight is simply too hard to call. This old man will go all out and bet once more with you. Isn't it just 1,000 earthworms?"

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master nodded and cast a sideways glance at him. "Oh? Didn't you say that that Jun brat has formations, and the chance of winning is high? This Young Master is letting you, and you still want to change your choice? It's truly difficult to please you! Hm, so from your words... this Young Master can only pick the Evil Monarch's side to win? Hold on, since you knew that the other side has their formations, you still insisted on betting; which means to say... you feel that the black side might not win..."

"There's no such thing as an absolute in this world. From this old man's point of view, both sides are evenly matched. Although the black side's chances are higher, we will not necessarily lose. Even if we are doomed to lose, I would still support our side..." Qu Wu Hui hurriedly covered up. Right now, he was only afraid that the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master would suddenly become unwilling to bet with him... that, would be disastrous!

“That’s not good either; since you said that the black side’s chances are greater, I’ll let you gain an advantage this time... I’ll just stick with betting on the Holy Lands then.” The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master said sneakily: “Qu Wu Hui, let’s decide it like that. Haha, you have to bet whether or not you want to!”

Qu Wu Hui’s anger rose up to his neck as his face paled. “F\*ck you! What kind of gamble is that? There’s only such a thing as forced sex, not forced bets... You, you.. this old man refuses to accept! This old man is a person from the Holy Lands, and I’ll be a ghost of the Holy Lands after I die. I’ll only bet on the Holy Lands, and nothing else!”

“Old fart, so you’re saying that... you’re still betting on the three Holy Lands?” The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master narrowed his eyes and said.

“That’s right! That’s exactly what this old man is saying!” Qu Wu Hui said unyieldingly.

“Fine! We’ll bet! It’s natural to lose when one gambles! This old man will let you have the advantage this once!” The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master said decisively. “If the Holy Lands win, I’ll eat those 1,000 earthworms. But if that Evil Monarch wins, you must swallow every single one of them!”

“Deal!” Qu Wu Hui’s face was lit with happiness. In that moment, he felt like digging up earthworms was not necessarily a joyless task. Just to be able to watch the number one lunatic under the heavens eating live earthworms, and the earthworms were even personally provided by himself... WAHAHAHA... when he imagined the look of disgust on the Fourteenth Young Master’s face when he was eating the earthworms, Qu Wu Hui felt his entirely body invigorated as if he’d eaten a divine pill.

That moment was definitely going to be the most memorable of his life...

Qu Wu Hui was indeed fated to have that moment become the most memorable event of his life! Of course, just what that meant... was something to be talked about in the future!

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master laughed coldly as he looked at the idiot beside him. Waving his hand, he beckoned. “Lad surnamed Jun, come over here for a moment. Relax, it’s still quite some time until your match. Let’s chat a bit together.”

Jun Mo Xie stiffened for a moment as he gave Mei Xue Yan a look. Smiling lightly, he cupped his fists. "Since Senior has invited me, this junior does not dare to reject." Stepping out confidently, he walked over.

Cheng Yin Xiao raised his brow slightly and laughed. "Jun Mo Xie, your courage is truly not little, ah. Although you currently have the strength of a Saint Emperor, you're still too weak in our eyes. Aren't you afraid that the three of us will attack you at the same time? If the three of us joined hands, even the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master would not be able to help you though he's right beside you. Are you really that fearless?"

### Chapter 903: Seven Stars versus Seven Demons

Jun Mo Xie said smilingly, "If it's other members of the three Holy Lands here, I would definitely be cautious of ambushes and trickery. But now it's the three of you I am facing, if you dare to lose face by doing such despicable things, I will not hesitate to lose my life."

"Haha! What a boy!" Cheng Yin Xiao was very satisfied. Although Jun Mo Xie sounded insulting, he was actually showing trust towards them. Trust between foes was something very precious.

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master looked at Jun Mo Xie and said with an ominous voice, "Jun Mo Xie, I placed a heavy bet on you this time. Don't let me lose it! How confident are you?"

Jun Mo Xie replied in surprise, "There are so many talents in the three Holy Lands and many of them are extremely powerful. We have been lucky with the two previous battles. It's only the beginning of the third; there's no way I can tell. Our men are risking their lives in these battles and you're laying a bet on them... are you sure this is ethical?"

"Why can't I? It's just the life of a few men; how much are they even worth?" The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master snorted. "They should have expected getting killed when they followed you in your expeditions! Also, I am just betting on the outcome of the battle, not how many men will be killed! These men are not worthy enough for me to place a bet on their lives!"

Jun Mo Xie smiled weakly while deep inside, he was puzzled. Why does the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master seem to be helping me ever since he appeared? Has he recognized who I am?

“Jun Mo Xie, the formations you have taught them are indeed intriguing...” Qu Wu Hui snorted.

Jun Mo Xie laughed after revealing an embarrassed smile. “You are flattering me! How could I be so proficient in designing formations...”

“Oh? So who taught them?” Cheng Yin Xiao quickly asked.

“It’s just someone else. By the way, what are your bets?” Jun Mo Xie tried to digress.

“It doesn’t matter! You are definitely losing this battle!” Qu Wu Hui was obviously annoyed by Jun Mo Xie’s digression. He rolled his eyes and turned away.

Jun Mo Xie calmly talked back. “I am sure the outcome is still very uncertain. We will see! I have to remind you that I have already won two battles and if I can win this one, I will be halfway to obtaining the Exquisite Lotus.”

“Fret not! We have already promised. We are more than a thousand years old; I am sure we are credible.”

“Of course I’m not worried... But it’s a pity that there are so few of you in the three Holy Lands who are credible...”

“You have just said that the outcome is still uncertain; what’s the use of talking about the bet?! Do you think you can turn the situation around just by talking big? Honestly, your seven subordinates are halfway into their demise! I suppose you should start prepare coffins for them and stop boasting over there!”

“Life and death are all fate! The Fourteenth Young Master is right. They must have already prepared for the worst when they decided to follow me. I am just wondering whether your men are prepared for it?” Jun Mo Xie smirked. His words had become more aggressive.

Just as they spoke, the fourteen men in the arena engaged.

The Seven Demon Formation was overwhelming as it placed the seven members of the Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer in an almost irreversibly bad situation!

Even the audience could barely breathe.

Qu Wu Hui could not help laughing just with a glance. It's bullshit if we can still lose from such an advantage! Ah... Fourteenth Young Master... I admit that I am weaker than you, but seeing you eat a thousand earthworms will definitely make me wake up at night laughing...

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master put on a rare gloomy look as he watched the arena fill up with airborne dust particles. Becoming aware of this, Qu Wu Hui was even more excited. He grinned and said, "Fourteenth Young Master, don't worry. You always say that you never lost a bet before; perhaps, there's still a chance for a comeback." He sounded as sarcastic as ever.

"Yes, indeed... it's not the final moment yet. The result is still uncertain..." The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master glanced back. "If you put more effort in training than practicing how to quarrel with others, you might have already surpassed me..."

Qu Wu Hui was stunned for a moment. He spat in annoyance and disappointment before turning back to observe the situation.

Undoubtedly, this match attracted more attention than the two previous battles!

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master frowned as he watched on. After a while, he seemed to realize something as the gloom looming over him slowly lifted...

Cheng Yin Xiao was constantly paying attention to the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master's expressions. He knew that the most observant one in the whole arena was the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master.

At this moment, he was sensitive enough to be aware of the Fourteenth Young Master relaxing. He couldn't help tense up. "Fourteenth Young Master, who do you think will win?"

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master sighed and shook his head. "The outcome will be strange!"

"Strange?" The rest all turned over to look at him. The outcome now appeared so obvious, so how could anything 'strange' happen?

"The Seven Demon Formation was indeed overwhelming and had already constricted the movement of its opponent. From this aspect, it appears that there is no doubt to who is going to win... but there are three strange points and even I cannot find an explanation yet!" The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master looked at Jun Mo Xie with much curiosity.

"Three strange points?" Everyone else tensed up and turned back towards the arena.

Reflections from the blades flashed in their faces as blade auras washed the arena. The seven swords of the Seven Demon Formation had interwoven into a dense net, enclosing the seven men in black. The seven men in black were like a small fleet struggling in a storm. Amazingly, they were still able to avoid being engulfed by the huge waves...

Qu Wu Hui stared for very long before hitting his own forehead. "F\*ck! It's another weird formation of seven!"

Upon hearing this, Cheng Yin Xiao and Qiao Ying also figured it out. The seven men in black always stood at a fixed position relative to each other no matter what happened!

Their positions seemed unreasonable by themselves! They looked like random spots that had little connection, but it simply worked as a formation that provided a top-notch defense!

By now, no one was as optimistic! All of them were top experts of the world, and they were very aware that a perfect defense meant being invincible!

“The first strange point is that no one has been injured yet despite all of them being so close together! Under such intense combat, even we can’t guarantee not being hurt by now!”

Cheng Yin Xiao and Qu Wu Hui nodded slowly as they pondered.

“The second strange point is that their weapons have not even touched each other by now! Each of them has already delivered more than a thousand blows, but none of their weapons touched!”

The three Guardians immediately turned very gloomy.

It was not a good sign! Peacefulness like this was akin to the calmness before a storm! When their weapons started to come into contact, perhaps there would only be death and no mere injuries! Both sides were preparing for a strong blast!

“As for the last strange point... Fair is foul and foul is fair... the tide in the ocean is never predictable... how interesting!” Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master looked at Jun Mo Xie and smiled eerily.

#### Chapter 904: The Depressed ‘Nanny’!

“Fair is foul and foul is fair...” Qu Wu Hui sucked in a breath through his teeth. “How could it be? How is this possible? Have we really bumped into a ghost?” He said in disbelief.

The Seven Demon Formation was like the surging waves that crashed wave after wave in that confined space. The seven black clothed men were like reefs along the shore, unmoving and unbudging from beginning till end!

Or rather to say, like an unusually wide mountain range surrounded by an endless body of water, but ultimately, it still had a peak that stayed above the water from start till end!

But if one looked closely, they would understand that although the Seven Demon Formation had indeed occupied ninety percent of the attacks, practically suppressing the enemy till they could barely catch their breath, capable of drowning this seven people formation completely, but the opponents were still



calm and stable, with no danger or risk! And following the continuous attacks from the Seven Demon Formation, the seven in the Seven Stars Battle Formation attacked in places where the enemy needed to defend themselves, so the attacks from the Seven Demon Formation had to be halted halfway for them to defend themselves...

But the other party didn't take the chance to press for another attack, only defending, as if they were planning to continue dragging it on forever like this... In this way, both parties were attacking their vital points, but going into defense simultaneously, causing an usual situation where seven swords and seven sabers were not coming into contact at all since the start of the battle.

But if one observed closely, they would notice to their surprise that the one that had dominated taking initiative was not the Seven Demon Formation that was attacking like tidal waves, but the seven black clothed man in a weird, peculiar formation!

Or rather, indeed the aggressive attack of the Seven Demon Formation at the beginning of the battle had dominated taking all the initiative, but when the opponent's Seven Stars Battle Formation slowly began to unravel, the battle had come to a stalemate. With the slow gradual change of the battle, the ones initiating unconsciously fell into the hands of the enemy...

Just that the other party had never begin to attack, only staying firm in defense, causing everyone to develop a false sense of judgment...

In terms of the conclusion of the battles, the process of these three formations was the same, they were all on the verge of defeat, but in the end, they emerged victorious! They were all the same, and there was nothing new!

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master looked at Jun Mo Xie and chuckled. "Lad surnamed Jun, where did you learn all of these weird formations? This Young Master guesses that it is that mysterious master of yours who taught you, right?"

The moment this was said, the three Guardians who were in a state of shock got another huge shock!

"Brother Fourteenth, could it be that you know who his master is? Or rather to say, you actually know his master?" Cheng Yin Xiao asked, a gleam in his eyes.

Jun Mo Xie's master was a giant mystery! Even the most prodigal person couldn't be like this without a master! Jun Mo Xie's master was undoubtedly a shocking character. Just that... everyone knew this, but no one could think of someone who was capable of creating those magical pills and teaching such a miraculous disciple. Right now, he was even the true owner of these peculiar formations. Who was this almighty person?

During this period of time, the Heaven Saint Palace had analyzed all the information on experts for the past three thousand years, but they were all dismissed. This person was too powerful, so powerful that there was no one who could come close to being related to him...

Hearing the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master's tone, as if he knew, how could the three of them not be curious?

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master gave an awkward smile and said, "This lad's master... I owe him a huge favor, but I couldn't find the right opportunity to return it to him. So depressing. An existence that can make even this Young Master feel depressed, what sort of person do you think that is..."

The trio sucked in a cold breath of air. To make the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master owe a favor to the point that he couldn't return it... What sort of person could it be? Looking at how unspecific Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was, the three of them were extremely curious.

"Brother Fourteenth, the master of this Evil Monarch... how many percent of Brother Fourteenth's strength is he at, and how is he, compared to us?" Qu Wu Hui asked carefully.

This question caused the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master to start hesitating. He had not managed to make clear how strong this 'Nine Firmament First Old Master' was in his rush the last meeting they had. But one thing was for sure, and it was that he was definitely not beneath himself!

He pondered for a long time before speaking. "Definitely stronger than you guys, but when compared to me, it's really hard to tell. That person's powers are a profound mystery... I am really not confident in winning him! Even if it is a battle to death... I have no confidence in killing him!"

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was speaking the truth, and the three people could tell from listening to it. He was speaking from his heart. But because of this, the three Guardians turned pale!

An existence that even the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master had no confidence of winning... Didn't that mean that this person was more powerful than the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master? Plus his skill at concocting pills and all these amazing formations today. What sort of top expert was that?!

This this this... there is someone like this in the world? How come we've never heard of someone like this for the thousand years we've lived?

No wonder Jun Mo Xie's cultivation improves at such a tremendous speed! He really has such a heaven defying master!

But the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was determined not to reveal that person's name, which added on to the mystery of Jun Mo Xie's master!

At this time, Young Master Jun asked, "Senior, you know my master? You've met him before?"

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master scoffed coldly. "Not only did I meet him before, I still have some scores to settle with him! Pretending to be mysterious! This Young Master is full of disdain for that! I'm ashamed to behave like that! I'll tell you honestly, meeting that bad luck master of yours is really bad luck for this Young Master! Really f\*cking bad luck, pei...."

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was full of complaints, as if there was some hidden bitterness...

But the moment he said this, Jun Mo Xie instantly knew that this fellow seemed to misunderstand... He assumed that the 'Nine Firmament First Old Master' was Jun Mo Xie's master and hadn't seen through Jun Mo Xie!

This was a beautiful misunderstanding!

Through this conversation, Young Master Jun instantly understood the reason behind the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master's grievances...

In fact, since the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master followed Jun Mo Xie, then he could be familiar with his sneaky and unpredictable ways, so by extension, he associated it with that mysterious 'Nine Firmament First Old Master'.

Plus, Jun Mo Xie was really too young, with his own cultivation, it was hard for him to enter the eyes of the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master. In the eyes of this great madman, that 'Nine Firmament First Old Master' was an expert of his own generation that was more or less his equal, or perhaps even higher. So why would he even bother with a 'mere' Saint Emperor cultivation? So he logically assumed that Young Master Jun was that 'mysterious expert's' disciple!

In fact, if by logic, this was the most logical inference!

This is a beautiful misunderstanding...

Young Master Jun definitely was not planning to explain. Misunderstand? Perfect! No matter what, that 'Nine Firmament First Old Master' had also been a great help to the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master back then, so this is a huge favor!

With a madman as haughty as the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, owing a favor was an extremely unbearable thing...

Although if the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master had met the 'Nine Firmament First Old Master', he would extend his gratitude and perhaps discuss with him regarding the origins of this 'sickening' nickname... But he couldn't do that when meeting Jun Mo Xie, and Jun Mo Xie was a junior... as the disciple of his benefactor, he could not watch him get bullied right before his eyes, so the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master had to make a guest appearance and be a nanny this once. Especially when this lad's enemies were also his enemies...

Which was why there would be the scenario today, with the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master supporting Jun Mo Xie... And more interesting thing was that the moment there was such a misunderstanding, it made complete sense for the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master to take care of Jun Mo Xie...

There was no favor owed in taking care of him, and he was a little embarrassed to bring it up to show off as an accomplishment. But if he didn't take care of him, it seemed as if he wouldn't be able to raise his head the next time he met this 'Nine Firmament First Old Master' ...

So the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master could only endure it and be a 'nanny' for today!

Of course, if he knew the truth, that Jun Mo Xie was that so-called 'Nine Firmament First Old Master', he'd definitely beat this fellow up until he was like a pighead! But a pity, he didn't, and he might not know for the rest of his life...

Of course, if Young Master Jun felt that he was on the same level as the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master someday, perhaps he would tell him this truth, because when that time came, Jun Mo Xie would no longer fear being beaten into a pulp...

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was indignant and unwilling, but he still had to help... But Jun Mo Xie was secretly pleased and confident!

During the time these two engaged in their conversation, the three Guardians' faces turned paler and paler. There was no other reason, but because the situation in the area was turning into a disadvantageous one for the Holy Land...

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master looked at Qu Wu Hui and finally felt in a better mood: Qu Wu Hui's current expression was completely black! None of that glee from earlier could be found.

Swallowing live earthworms, one thousand of them, and these earthworms were dug out by himself, one by one. God! Thinking of the bet, Qu Wu Hui felt the urge to cry, as if death was better than living!

Jun Mo Xie looked over to the arena, slowly feeling anxious. The current situation was still the same, with the Seven Demon Formation initiating attacks, while the Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer seven members rotated in the Seven Stars Battle Formation naturally, getting more and more familiar with it. And every time they spun, there were small sparks that flew out, their silhouettes also getting more and more indiscernible...

Clearly, the determining point of the outcome of the battle was about to arrive!

## Chapter 905: Beheading Seven Demons!

The battle situation before or after this would no longer matter after this strike!

Currently, although the Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer's Seven Stars formation had the upper hand, it did not equate to victory, let alone absolute victory! And what Jun Mo Xie wanted was complete victory, not a tragic victory! But right now, it was the battle between the second level Saints, and both sides had extremely tenacious life force!

Even the side in the adverse situation would be able to go all out and deal enough damage to the enemy if they were determined to!

The reason why Jun Mo Xie was able to kill a Saint in a single strike was because it was an ambush attack, catching the Saint off guard. Second, it was because his prowess had surpassed Xia Dong Ting when he did it, so he could use a Xuan Qi that was way more powerful to completely destroy Xia Dong Ting's meridians, resulting in him completely losing the last chance to even struggle!

Otherwise, with Xia Dong Ting's power and regenerative abilities of a third level Saint, he definitely would not die without being noticed!

A Saint whose heart was shattered was able to use his Xuan Qi to forcefully seal up the circulation of blood in his body and maintain this state for at least a day if he was not dissected on the spot! At the very least... he wouldn't have to throw his life away instantly...

But right now, the seven members from the Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer team were facing this sort of dangerous situation. Facing the seven opponents who had strong brotherly bonds, if they were all going to gamble their lives in a battle to death, they were completely capable of bringing the Seven Stars Battle Formation along with them to the nether world!

So Jun Mo Xie's arrangement right from the beginning was this: breaking a single finger was more effective as opposed to injuring all ten fingers!

So they absolutely did not initiate attack the moment they went into the arena, remaining in the strictest defensive mode to strike back. Slowly controlling the situation, accumulating their advantages, then slowly converting it to an absolute chance for victory. Then all seven people would suddenly strike, with all the injuries sustained, at a single person! To completely chop the person up and kill them thoroughly in a single strike!

Only by killing one person, breaking the Seven Demon Formation formed by seven people joining forces, would it cause the enemy's attacks to be unable to achieve its strongest state. Even if the other party went on a rampage again and set off a series of revenge attacks for the death of their brother, as long as they return back to their strict defensive state, there would be no danger until the other party's strength began to deteriorate. Then, they could begin their counterattack...

Of course, the most ideal situation would be that the other six, due to their close brotherhood, would be hurt and unable to fight due to the grief from losing a brother. Then, they could just take the opportunity to press their attacks and kill all of the remaining six!

The two circumstances had great variabilities, but there was only one outcome: all the enemies must be killed, while they cannot lose a single man!

And the current situation was moving towards the direction of what Jun Mo Xie had expected...

The sword light rained down like a storm. The people in the Seven Demon Formation were still calm and steady. Although they had been the ones initiating the attack since the beginning of the battle, using up a considerable amount of strength, they were still ultimately calm and unhurried.

The opponent's capabilities had indeed surpassed their expectations, but in the hundreds years of their lives spent battling, this sort of deadlock was no stranger to them. As long as their side was the one in an offensive position, then there was no problem!

The longer you defend, the more certain it was that you would lose. Those in the higher realms of martial arts knew this logic. The seven of them had considerable stamina for drawn out battles. It was not like no one had attempted to bring them down using a war of attrition, but ultimately, they themselves were the ones who got exhausted first. And looking at the seven of them on the other team, their cultivation and strength were inferior to them. How could they be an exception?!

The blade lights flashed in close succession, forming a screen that was impenetrable. The seven black figures began to gain speed, the changes in their positions were getting more and more frequent... When one person leapt up, before he could get into his designated position, the other six had already followed suit and switched their positions midair, but the flashes of their sabers remained like a screen, with absolutely no delay in their movements...

The vast and open sky was enveloped by a white light. The black figures could no longer be seen! Only a single silver-white flash was spinning in the air!

In rapid rotations, borrowing the strength of the Seven Stars Big Dipper Array, they had successfully borrowed the strength of the skies and the stars, transforming into a mystical white light...

Everyone watching cried out in surprise...

The enchanting lights suddenly expanded and exploded in dazzling, mesmerizing colorful lights! The light right now was like the bright sun in the sky, its brilliance impossible to look at!

"Despicable!" A voice hollered from within the formation. Suddenly, a burst of sounds of metal clanging against metal could be heard!

The seven people in the Seven Demon Formation had already put on their highest guard and alert the moment they saw this peculiar scene happening! But what they never expected was the enemy to suddenly come stabbing at them with their sabers in such tight succession!

Right now, the sabers in their hands were stabbing straight forward like a long sword!

This was undoubtedly a peculiar move. And there was still a distance of about a zhang between the two parties... Could it be that they were planning to come charging over? The moment this thought surfaced in their head, the Seven Demon Formation simultaneously made preparations to meet with the enemy's blades.

Yet at this time, the most unbelievable, and also possibly the most despicable, strike suddenly appeared. The sabers in the hands of those seven burly men suddenly shot a beam of blade light and flew towards the seven people like a meteor, separating from its handle!



sheath within sheath, blade within blade, the God and ghosts wail miserably without a choice; since ancient times, those with great ambitions must be ruthless and vicious, never conceding until all enemies are beheaded!

This was that unexpected blade that Gods and ghosts didn't see coming!

The seven people instantly used their sword to block the blow, but the brute strength from the enemy was really too much, and they gritted their teeth tightly. Just at this moment, the Seven Seven sabers gathered and suddenly headed toward the person in the center of the Seven Demon Formation, striking down at the same time!

The blade light at this instant was unusually bright, even brighter than the brilliance earlier! Those who were more sharp-eyed would instantly notice that there was something off about those seven sabers that had just left their sheath!

Yes, there was something off, and it was not minor!

This was the real trump card!

A blade within blade, it was a divine weapon that had never shown its face! Divine weapons like this were not only the 'merely' three that Qu Wu Hui mentioned earlier. Instead... there was one in the hands of each of these three hundred people!

The determining point of this battle was on this saber!

The Seven Demon Formation had made three fatal errors. First, they did not expect that the saber that had left its sheath had a second sheath! Second, they did not expect the opponent's saber to be a divine weapon! Third, they did not expect the enemy to aggressively attack the core of the Seven Demon Formation!

Regardless of attacking the head or the tail of the formation, it was definitely better than dealing with the core. So they had always been taking note of the enemy's defensive counterattacks, guarding the head and the tail. But right now, they realized that they had made a complete mistake!

The blade light flashed and blazed brilliantly, like a demon from hell, opening its mouth and revealing its malevolent teeth!

The eldest and core of the Seven Demon Formation used all his strength to avoid the sheath that had just shot forward. A loud clang, the first saber came down heavily on his sword at lightning speed.

This strike from the opponent was a blow that had accumulated strength for a long time, a single strike that had no reservations and was out for blood!

While he was facing it head on, hastily!

The sword in his hand was also a rare weapon, but it was still a tier lower compared to the divine weapons created by Jun Mo Xie! The moment the Xuan Qi clashed and the brilliance of the saber and the sword met, the long sword was broken!

The saber came striking down with nothing holding it back!

Blood splattered everywhere!

This saber had chopped right into the shoulder of the eldest of the Seven Demons. The intensity of it was so strong that it had cut down to his chest! At the same time, he was completely forced down onto his knee!

He howled, striking with his palm against the chest of the man in black. Under the attack of his powerful Xuan Qi, this person groaned and backed away, pulling his saber out from his shoulder. Blood spurted out from both their mouths.

But there was no difference in what followed quickly. The second saber came cutting down on his left shoulder, instantly slicing through the bone of his shoulder blade all the way down to his chest! The leader of the Seven Demons howled in agony, kicking this person in the abdomen, sending him flying away along with his saber! Along with his own fresh blood...

At the same time, his Xuan Qi circulated manically, and his left shoulder that was about to fly off his body instantly started to fuse back... But a look of utter despair was on his face...

Because the third and fourth saber came down at the same time, right on the same spot as where the second saber had cut!

The left half of his body that had barely managed to fuse back finally flew out!

This was not the end of it; the fifth and sixth sabers also came down like lightning, but right at the wound from the first saber! Right now, he had no strength to fight back. He howled manically in pain at the sky, looking at his own right half of the body fly away along with his shoulder and arm! And his right hand was still tightly gripping his sword!

He looked at his sword with an expression of reluctance to part with it...

His innards could clearly be seen from both sides of his body!

Drenched in piping hot blood!

But both his legs were still intact! He knew that there was no chance of survival for him, but he was the eldest, so he had the responsibility of a eldest. He was clear that if he died on the spot, what sort of blow it would be to his brothers, so even if he must die, he had to hold on to one final breath!

At least, he had to say one sentence! It might help the rest of the six brothers stay alive!

But it was a pity that the heavens never followed the wishes of humans. He lost this opportunity forever!

The seventh person and the seventh saber arrived! Piercing straight through the exposed right side of his body all the way to the left! Skewering all his innards and dantian into a single mess!

Chapter 906: The Three Holy Lands' Fundamental Crisis!

He wanted to shout and say 'Don't care about me'... or 'Seek revenge on my behalf'.... As long as he was able to deliver these words, his brothers would still be able to snap back and would not fall into extreme grief. Or perhaps, they would be able to make the enemy pay a similar price!

But the moment he opened his mouth, a shiny saber had already entered it at the speed of lightning and cut through his throat! All his teeth were instantly smashed into powder, even his tongue was turned into a pile of minced flesh... At the same time, a saber came slashing through his waist... His already flimsy upper body was instantly dismembered completely...

Another flash of the saber, and a decapitated head went flying into the air!

Midair, the eyes of this head were still wide open, full of despair and anxiety! Because he had seen that his own brothers had completely lost control due to his death! Everyone was looking at him numbly, their hearts in such great pain as if they were dying, already forgetting where they were right now...

The decapitated head spun in the air, his eyes weakly turning about. When it turned towards his brothers, he revealed a pleading look. Don't be too grieved! Right now, you guys need to focus on the enemy! Ah....

But none of the six younger brothers who had already fallen into utter despair saw the look he was giving, the last reminder from him...

Finally, his eyes no longer had the strength to turn anymore... his eyes froze in a look of extreme worry and concern for eternity!

All of these happened within the duration of half a breath since the moment the Seven Stars Battle Formation initiated the attack... or even... lesser than that!

But in such a short period of time, the things that had occurred were extremely cruel!

The leader of the Seven Demons, the core of the Seven Demon Formation, had gone from not having a single injury to being dismembered and sent flying across the air in chunks of flesh...

All the people from the Holy Lands were stunned!

Everyone had sensed that there would be an unexpected turn in the situation, but no one had expected that this turn would come so quickly, so thoroughly and so cruelly!

The two pieces of body parts that were sent flying was still midair and had not even landed on the ground yet. The decapitated head drenched in blood was still turning in the air... Everyone had fallen into a lifeless state. The six brothers went flying over to the scattered bits of their older brother as if they didn't want their lives anymore...

But the Seven Stars Big Dipper Array did not slow down! Not only did they not slow down, they began a more vicious, more aggressive attack while their opponents had fallen into despair!

Two of them had already sustained injuries from the attempt at fighting back by the eldest of the Seven Demons. Both their internal and external wounds were severe and they were on the brink of death after all! But they still got into this formation with the momentum of a mad tiger, charging forward with all their strength!

The six people in the Seven Demon Formation couldn't believe their own eyes. They had spent all their lives together for almost six hundred years. Their eldest brother that they had never separated from! Their kin brother from the same mother was dismembered alive right before their eyes!

What sort of enormous blow was this!

Their eyes were all red, and their minds were all blank! Their hearts ached in such great agony, as if the one who died... was themselves! They had practically forgotten everything, as if the entire world had came to a halt in this instant!

They wailed pitifully, calling their elder brother's name manically, moving forward to that puddle of chopped up body... Completely not noticing the flash of the enemy's blade was nearing their bodies viciously...

He Zhi Qiu and Hai Wu Ya both activated their art and yelled, "Watch out!"

The prowess of two Saint Emperors were shocking, but it was as if the six remaining brothers of the Seven Demons couldn't hear it. Their body jerked from the shock, they were almost sent flying from the sudden quake of the earth, but they still did not snap back to their senses!

Right now, in their hearts and minds, there was nothing else! Not even the thought of revenge... Only grief filled their hearts!

Extreme pain!

Seven sabers rained down with a whoosh! Like a sudden downpour!

Blood spurted everywhere! There was no mercy! But it was as if the six who were receiving these blows had yet to regained their senses. They stood in the rain of blood in a daze... without even utilizing their Xuan Qi to protect themselves!

Hai Wu Ya yelled loudly. "Stop!" He suddenly flew forward, he had yet to arrive but his sword had already radiated intense sword light... If the seven Saints were struck with the sword light of his, they would suffer severe injuries and someone might even die on the spot!

After all, they had already been battling for such a long time, their Xuan Qi had already been used up to half of their usual amount, and there were casualties too!

In the opposing camp, Mei Xue Yan flew forward in her pristine white robes, like a white cloud. She raised her imposing sword and said, "Saint Emperor Hai, this is a battle of life and death! Going back on the promise to interfere is rather unbecoming of your distinguished status of a Saint Emperor!"

Hai Wu Ya's sword light was dazzling like the star light. But Mei Xue Yan's sword light was like a blizzard covering up the sun, an overpowering radiance!

In a blink of an eye, the two of them were already facing off on the arena. Instantly, star light was shooting up into the skies, while snowflakes were fluttering all over the ground! With a few clangs, the two of them merged into a white blur in midair...

“Stop!” Qu Wu Hui yelled angrily.

The two people exchanged blows one last time. Hai Wu Ya flipped backwards and hovered in mid air. But Mei Xue Yan stood calm and poised with her sword, her eyes locked on Hai Wu Ya. Her graceful figure slowly floated backwards. Her white robes and black hair fluttered in the wind, adding a tinge of softness in this pitiful battlefield...

Mei Xue Yan had the upper hand in this short exchange of blows!

“A win is a win, a loss is a loss! Hai Wu Ya, are you this unable to afford a loss?” Qu Wu Hui yelled loudly, his eyes slightly red. “This is a battle of life and death; even if you can’t endure it, you must endure it! Even if everyone dies, you also must endure it! This battle is for the face of the three Holy Lands! What are you doing, interfering with it on your own accord?! Is the Holy Lands’ reputation of ten thousands of years for you to tarnish just like that?”

Hai Wu Ya gritted his teeth and said with grief, “But... but they are really too vicious...”

“Vicious? Vicious is what an opponent must be! In a battle of life and death, there is nothing that cannot be used; viciousness is the most correct way of doing things!” Qu Wu Hui scoffed. “Both sides had already determined the rules the moment it began, and the battle does not end until one party is completely dead! In other words, we start with the living and we end with the dead! Don’t you understand?! I am as upset that people from the Holy Lands had died! But no matter how upsetting it is, we must endure it! Rules are rules! We can forsake our life! But we must not give up on our face!”

Qu Wu Hui had a furious expression on his face as he spoke!

Hai Wu Ya slowly landed, and looking at the tragic state on the battlefield, he couldn’t hold back his old tears...

In this moment, all the six second level Saints from Holy Land had been massacred right here! And some were killed without any resistance, a look of anguish and grief on their faces even as they died...

Jun Mo Xie looked at the area and silently sighed in pity. Mei Xue Yan's words were echoing in his mind. Blood related brothers, who had never separated for hundreds of years together, their mutual understanding and coordination is already at the peak of the world... but as much as deep feelings are an advantage, it is also the greatest disadvantage... An injury on one person's body, means in injury in the hearts of six; one person's death was the death of the seven people's hearts!

These seven brothers were just like this!

Right now, Qu Wu Hui was sad, but also angry!

From the way he saw it, Hai Wu Ya's sudden decision to interfere with the battle was an extreme disgrace! Not only did he throw his own face, he also threw away the three Holy Lands' face!

Plus, he had just lost two rounds of bet. He was already feeling frustrated and depressed enough.

Naturally, there was one more important reason...

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was still watching. He was also one of the judges! If he suddenly started acting up... Hai Wu Ya would probably be laying here like the seven men in this arena...

Qiao Ying and Cheng Yin Xiao also didn't look any better. The highest levels of the Holy Lands, the Guardians of the Heaven Saint Palace were present, along with the number one lunatic under the heavens, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, as judges. But this sort of behavior still happened, going back on their words, breaking faith and abandoning right... If they weren't present... How unbridled would this bunch of people be in their ways... It can be imagined that all those rumors from before may not have a reason behind it...

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master watched all these silently. He said coldly, "For ten thousands of years, being the only supreme reign, the three Holy Lands have already become thoroughly rotten... Doing everything as they please, only knowing how to do their best to protect their own interests. They



no longer care about anything else. In their eyes, they are the righteous side; who cares about the minor things when doing things in the name of justice? The scene before our eyes is proof!”

He laughed sinisterly. “If they are part of the secular world, if they disregarded the law, they’ll end up in prison or be beheaded as a warning to the rest on what rules are. But the pugilistic world is a relaxed place... lacking the law of the rest of the world! Dismissing everything with a single sentence: once you get into the pugilistic world, you can no longer act like yourself! Doing as they please, acting like there is no law! But there are some rules of morality that have been passed down since ancient times and people don’t dare to take them lightly! Even the most heinous people would have some qualms about it...”

He let out a long breath before continuing. “But the current three Holy Lands have spent ten thousand years eradicating all enemies, completely unscrupulously, and to date, they no longer have any opponents! The moment there are no longer any opponents, there are no more restrictions. So the current three Holy Lands have already changed in its quality! Being more arrogant in the way they do things, no longer giving a damn about the morality and rules of the pugilistic world! If met with a situation that clashes with their interests, the so-called morality of the pugilistic world is just a useless piece of paper to them! But who had ever thought that if this goes on... you would become a bigger danger than the strange races! The strange races are not our kind; even if they enter Xuan Xuan, only destruction awaits them. But you guys are destroying this place, the place that you claim to protect!”

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master looked at Hai Wu Ya coldly. “People like you, as part of the pugilistic world, if you can toss away the basic rules of the pugilistic world and promises in a blink of an eye, then no matter how grand and noble your mission is, you are a malignant tumor that must be removed! If left as it is, you would only continue to decay everything else! And the three Holy Lands have already been decaying for ten thousands of years! Qu Wu Hui, the three of you are still considered a rare exception that managed to remain untainted from the mud. It’s something remarkable!”

Qu Wu Hui, Cheng Yin Xiao, and Qu Wu Hui were stunned after the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master finished his words!

They began to perspire profusely!

For ten thousands of years, the three Holy Lands had been devoted on their punitive expedition to eradicate those who were different from them. Their ultimate goal was to be the only supreme reign. And the three Holy Lands were the guardians of Xuan Xuan Continent. Doing things in the name of justice, naturally they would be bridled and unscrupulous in their ways.

While the Heaven Saint Palace had never found any fault with the three Holy Lands' behavior, instead, provided support whenever needed, hoping for the day the Holy Lands would finally become the sovereign rule. When that day came, it would be the arrival of the Continent's blessings...

Naturally, if this was according to the three Holy Lands' standards of ten thousand years ago, or even six thousand years ago, this made no sense. But as all the opposing families were turned into ashes, the three Holy Lands had finally stepped onto the peak of power on this continent and became the most outstanding!

Even Qu Wu Hui, Cheng Yin Xiao, and Qu Wu Hui had felt heartened that the three Holy Lands' achievements were unprecedented, surpassing all their ancestors before them! Controlling the continent, overlooking the world like a sovereign ruler, the moment the Holy Lands appeared, there was no one else who can contest for the top! This was undoubtedly a glory of the peak!

But the three of them had been enlightened by the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, and only came to realization that if there were really no opponents, after a single family expanded, what they would face was their internal decay... Completely changed in its quality!

Humans were always keen to fight; fighting with the enemy, struggling between life and death. Every moment would trigger the boundless fighting spirit of a human. Each time they surpassed their limits, improving time and time again... But if there was no enemy?

Not a single enemy in the entire world, there was only flattery and boot-licking everywhere...

Then naturally, humans would change.

And there was one more grim issue: If there was really no enemy... who else could they fight against? So they started fighting with themselves, fighting with the desire of fame and profit in their heads, but how many people would be able to prevail over themselves? So everyone was controlled by their desire for fame and profit and started to fight internally...

Scrambling for power and profit, the harmonious relations between the three Holy Lands turned into an empty shell. Smiling, warm and affable on the surface, but secretly fighting and scheming against each other... Even within the same Holy Land, they were also unscrupulous in their rivalry...

Carried on for a long period of time, who would care about the rules of the pugilistic world? Who would comply with the morality of pugilistic world? Because these were originally set by these people! Who would give a damn? But... a pugilistic world without rules and morality... what sort of pugilistic world was that?

The more they thought about it, the more fearful the trio felt. If things continue this way, the three Holy Lands do not need an enemy to utterly crumble!

#### Chapter 907: Concede Defeat? No Way!

“Brother Fourteenth... your words of wisdom today have really brought us to our senses!” Qu Wu Hui politely bowed to Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master and said with great sincerity. “If the Holy Lands still have a future... it will all be thanks to Brother Fourteen’s words today! Although we stand on opposing sides, I will forever etch this favor in my heart! Even if the day comes where we kill Brother Fourteenth with our hands, we will absolutely carve Brother Fourteenth’s name in the Heaven Saint Palace’s predecessor tablet!”

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. “Thinking of killing me... With the current three Holy Lands... is it possible? Qu Wu Hui, you better stop dreaming! And don’t you dare tarnish this young master’s great name, carving this young master’s name on your predecessor tablet. Are you showing me gratitude? That is an insult to this young master!”

“Whether I’m dreaming or not, it shall be determined at a later time.” Qu Wu Hui chuckled. Then he gritted his teeth and stomped his feet and declared, “For the words Brother Fourteenth spoke today, the one thousand earthworms... this old man... will eat them!”

“Oh? Does that mean you were originally planning to go act dumb?” The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master scanned him up and down and said in a meaningful tone. “As expected from one who yields from the three Holy Lands, to even dare to play foul in a bet with this young master, I’ve really witnessed what it means if the upper beam is not straight, the lower beam will be crooked today...”

Qu Wu Hui turned red. Qiao Ying and Chen Yin Xiao also bowed to the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, thanking him for his words. The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master sighed. "Who knew that the words I mentioned unintentionally have helped my enemy...."

Everyone chuckled, but the trio's hearts were extremely heavy. What the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master had mentioned was a fact and reality. And it was indeed at a considerably bad stage. How would they turn things around?

The three of them frowned and spent a long time trying to figure out what to do... but to no avail... they couldn't help but let out a sigh simultaneously...

Qu Wu Hui announced listlessly. "Third Battle, Evil Monarch's victory!"

Jun Mo Xie chuckled and watched his seven subordinates return to the troops. He turned around to look at Qu Wu hui and said, "Senior Qu, thank you for going easy on us, that Exquisite Lotus... is halfway to becoming mine!"

This sentence was clearly a reply to what Qu Wu Hui had said earlier. But right now, Qu Wu Hui had nothing to say because that was just how it was. What else was there to say?

Acting strong and holding on was even more embarrassing. Today, the three Holy Lands and Heaven Saint Palace utterly embarrassed themselves! There were only six rounds, and the opponent had already completely won three! It was already an understatement to say that he was halfway to winning his stake!

Qiao Ying pondered deeply before suddenly speaking. "Jun Mo Xie, there is no need to continue the battle anymore. Our side gives up for the battle today! The Holy Lands concede defeat! We will not go back on the Exquisite Lotus that we had promised as bet and will definitely deliver it. Let's just stop here; how's that?"

Qiao Ying was an intelligent person, and judging from the previous three rounds, she noticed that all the signs had indicated that the circumstances were really too peculiar! When the three Holy Lands sent three people, Jun Mo Xie had a three people formation waiting; when it was five people, he had a mythical formation for five people prepared. And it was the same for seven people!

Although there were three more rounds, the three guardians had already lost all their confidence. The strength of Jun Mo Xie's team was too unusual; all the people sent onto the arena did not have the same strength as those from the Holy Lands, and were in fact inferior in terms of Xuan Qi, cultivation, and state of mind.

But with those three mysterious formations, they completely turned the tides and ultimately annihilated the enemy while returning back to the troops without sustaining any losses!

It was not hard to predict following this trend: if Jun Mo Xie had formations for three, five, or seven people, what surprise was there for him to come up with even more formations?

Even if the Holy Lands sent out ten, or even twenty people, Jun Mo Xie would probably still have a formation to counter it, and it would only get stronger. There was no chance of victory for them! Especially when the last round was He Zhi Qiu challenging Jun Mo Xie. From the looks of the battle between Hai Wu Ya and Mei Xue Yan, He Zhi Qiu had no chance of winning!

Then if they continued to fight like this, wouldn't the experts from the Holy Lands be throwing their lives away like a moth flying into flames? Even if they really went through with all six rounds of battle, there was a very likely chance that they would lose all six, and all the members in the battles would perish. At the very end, they would still have to pay up the bet of the Exquisite Lotus! There was really no practical meaning to it!

So Qiao Ying instantly suggested to put an end to the battle!

Without a doubt, her decision was right and wise. Cheng Yin Xiao and Qu Wu Hui could also see this, just that they were embarrassed to raise it up, given their status. But it was understandable for Qiao Ying to raise it... because Qiao Ying was a woman, she had a natural advantage in this area...

A man could not be trusted to keep his promise, but a woman could...

This was the natural privilege of women. Even if that woman had a high status, or was a thousand year old old demoness, she was still ultimately a woman. There was no doubt about this fact, so she was allowed to have this privilege!

Of course, the two old men's faces also secretly turned slightly red... but... their faces turning red... would still be much better than staining the ground red with the flesh and blood of lives, right?

"End this battle? Concede defeat? Give me the Exquisite Lotus and we just stop here?" Jun Mo Xie was stunned. Right now, his focus was not on this matter. His thoughts were currently wandering about, thinking about something else.

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"Lawmen of the pugilistic world!"

When the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master unintentionally brought out these five words, Jun Mo Xie's heart skipped a beat. This was a completely new terminology; who would have thought that the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master had this sort of awareness...

Or maybe it was a case where the speaker had no particular intention of speaking, but the listener read their own meaning into it. When these five words entered Jun Mo Xie's ear, his heart was palpitating with eagerness.

I never thought of wanting to be the sovereign ruler and do not wish to rule the world... but I want to be someone who sets the rules!

Since its setting rules, then there must be lawmen!

Lawmen of the pugilistic world!

This was a supernatural force that is simultaneously in and out of the pugilistic world!

When the rules have been successfully set, then its status would be even more majestic than the current three Holy Lands!

And there is only one current prerequisite: force the three Holy Lands into submission! Or completely destroy them!

He was lost in his thoughts thinking over this matter, and Qiao Ying happened to bring up the request to stop the battle at this point. His brain had barely caught up with the situation. He looked at Qiao Ying and went. "Ah... Uh..."

In the eyes of outsiders, this was a lecher looking lustfully at Qiao Ying, mesmerized in a dazed state... As to whatever requests the other party hand, he anxiously agreed to please his beauty...

Everyone else couldn't stand watching it. Even Mei Xue Yan couldn't help but feel the urge to viciously wring his ear a couple of times...

What sort of man is this, going 'Ah ah uh uh' at the sight of a beauty! How embarrassing!

"Great! Since Young Master Jun has no objections, then this battle shall end here, right now!" Qiao Ying said in a tone of disbelief.

But her sentence immediately triggered resistance from three parties.

"Hold on, what do you mean that I have no objections? Have I expressed my opinion yet?" Jun Mo Xie felt depressed. Even if you are a woman and have the rights to twist words and be unreasonable, but you can't make the conclusion for me like this! You may be a woman, but you aren't my woman, right...

"A battle of life and death that does not cease until one party is dead; we are only half way through it; how can it just end? Who knows, maybe the Holy Lands will continue to win the next three rounds and turn things around completely?" The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was clearly unsatisfied. He was just feeling extremely pleased looking at the blood of people from the three Holy Lands spilling everywhere. This was a rare big show that was hard to come by! How could it just be canceled like this? So naturally, he wouldn't be willing to give in like this, spewing out words that even he wouldn't believe himself!

“That’s right! We have not lost yet! The showdown is only halfway through; we still have half an opportunity, and we may not necessarily not be able to turn things around! Especially the battle between Jun Mo Xie and I! It absolutely must not be canceled like this! I object to this suggestion!”

He Zhi Qiu’s pale face was completely red, a look of anger and hatred in his eyes. Aside from the fact that they had lost three rounds, the most unacceptable thing was that all fifteen experts were sacrificed and slaughtered right before his eyes! And the opponent did not even lose a single man... when the disparity in losses of the battle was this great, how could he accept it?

When did the three Holy Lands’ reputation in the Xuan Xuan Continent for ten thousand of years ever get tarnished like this? An ‘Evil Monarch’ that popped out of nowhere, completely trashing them. If they were to go along with Qiao Ying’s request to cease the battle, then wasn’t it as if they were frightened of being beaten up? How could all these experts of the Holy Lands who had always been prideful and arrogant accept it?!

And one more important matter; if the absolute treasure of the Heaven Saint Palace, the Exquisite Lotus was lost from their hands like this... If news of this went out, him, Hai Wu Ya, and the rest would be so embarrassed that they could die! Even if they managed to get out of this alive today, every time they went out, they might just hide their faces in their pants...

“He Zhi Qiu, don’t tell me that you absolutely want all the strength of the Holy Lands here to be buried and turned into corpses before you are willing to concede defeat?” Qiao Ying looked at He Zhi Qiu coldly and questioned.

He Zhi Qiu paused before suddenly breaking out in a holler. “Guardian is worried that we would lose our strength, so she decided on such a poor choice? Even if I am to die here today, I will not admit defeat this easily in this battle!” His body was slightly trembling as he said in a hoarse voice. “That is the Palace’s treasure... Exquisite Lotus! An existence in the Heaven Saint Palace that we cannot lose...”

“Do you think the three of us do not know this better than you?!” Qu Wu Hui said coldly. “He Zhi Qiu, you only need to obey commands right now! We do not need you to interfere with anything else. The Heaven Saint Palace... is not a place where a junior like you can make decisions for!”

He Zhi Qiu was instantly at a loss for words.



“Um... I shouldn’t be interrupting with your internal affairs... but... this... I don’t think I have expressed that I agreed?” Jun Mo Xie felt a little gloomy. How... everything is over? How could it end like this? Then how can I continue to train my troops? Where else can I find such excellent training partners for them to go all out and kill?

## Chapter 908: Blood of Yellow Flame! A Demon-like Sword!

“Young Master Jun, let’s not talk about the fact that you had silently agreed earlier. There is no meaning even if you try to deny it now...” Cheng Yin Xiao said indifferently. “Even if you wish to continue to battle, you no longer have an opponent. Unless... you intend to fight with your own people? If that’s the case, we would be glad to watch such exciting battle tactics. There is no harm even if you go for a few more rounds!”

Jun Mo Xie glared at the person before him. He had never imagined that this great Guardian was capable of saying such shameless words. Was this still the senior expert in the legends? The legendary existence?

“Three Guardians, even if we forfeit the next two rounds, the three of us still have an agreement with Young Master Jun, that is, the three of us are to spar with him. I seek your permission for this matter...” Hai Wu Ya said.

“Spar?” Qiao Ying and the rest exchanged glances, their minds a little swayed. If it’s not a battle to life and death, the three of them would still be able to see Jun Mo Xie’s true prowess... This was a not too bad option.

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was also extremely swayed! If there was this battle, perhaps he could see the unique skills of that ‘Nine Firmament First Old Master’ from Jun Mo Xie? He had not forgotten about the promised battle with Nine Firmament First Old Master... He had no confidence currently...

Sensing how these demons who had lived for thousands of years were looking at him full of curiosity, Jun Mo Xie laughed bitterly and said, “I don’t think I agreed yet; what are you doing? All the advantage goes to the Holy Lands now?...”

“What is Young Master Jun saying, aren’t we discussing with you now!” Cheng Yin Xiao said. “If you are really unwilling to promise, then how about Qu Wu Hui and I spar with you instead? We are still part of the Holy Lands, so technically we are not going back on the agreement...”

Cheng Yin Xiao was acting shamelessly now...

Pei! This doesn’t count as going back on the agreement? Young Master Jun jumped in shock. I could barely handle one Qiao Ying alone, now, there is two coming at the same time... then that isn’t sparring anymore; I’d be digging my own grave...

But the Exquisite Lotus is still considered mine now, then if I refuse and insist on battle all the way... Maybe these three will really not let me off. Then that would really produce the opposite of the desired result and may not be a good thing...

“Since this round is for sparring, then there is no need to fight till the death. Which one of you three will do it? Is it you, He Zhi Qiu?” Qu Wu Hui asked.

“There is no need to trouble Brother He for this battle; let this old man spar with this ‘Evil Monarch’.” A person slowly walked out from the side of the Holy Lands.

It was Zhan Mu Bai!

Right now, his entire face was rosy and full of vitality. He was calm and composed, unlike the pathetic state he was in previously.

There was a heavy hint of oppression when Zhan Mu Bai mentioned the word ‘spar’...

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master eyes narrowed as he carefully observed Zhan Mu Bai’s body. There was no one in the world is capable of undoing the Yin-Yang Refining Soul he had left, but Zhan Mu Bai was perfectly fine right now, causing him to feel surprised.

After carefully observing for a while, a glint appeared in the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master’s eyes as he said slowly, “So that is how it is.” The fluctuation in Xuan Qi in Zhan Mu Bai’s aura was

extremely intense, a fluctuation that should not be appearing on a Saint Emperor. Looked like this person had used some sort of powerful but unorthodox way to forcefully suppress his previous injuries! And at the same time, temporarily suppressing the restraints that the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master had left.

And there was only one kind of this sort of unorthodox method circulated in the Holy Lands: the Blood Rupturing Technique! This was the most extreme means. Once used, the user would absolutely not be able to live beyond an hour!

But during this period of time, no matter how heavy the injury, the user's powers could be instantly recovered, and even temporarily strengthened by a fold! The most important thing was... this sort of method could not be activated by the person alone! There had to be someone else helping to circulate in coordination!

Looks like right now, Zhan Mu Bai is sure of his death... could it be that he is planning to drag that Jun brat along? The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master's eyes gleamed...

"Might as well. This Young Master happens to be very keen to 'spar' with Saint Emperor Zhan!" Jun Mo Xie answered, a cold smirk on his lips.

He had also enunciated heavily on the word 'spar'!

Zhan Mu Bai's sneak attack in the Tian Fa Forest back then had almost sent Jun Mo Xie into eternal damnation! The more important thing was that even now, Snake King Green Hunter's life and death was still unpredictable! This hatred that was ingrained deeply, Jun Mo Xie had kept it on his mind at all times. Right now, seeing that he had jumped out on his own, he agreed instantly without hesitation!

The two people facing each other were smiling and staring at each other. An invisible desire to kill was silently brewing, breeding and diffusing into the air.

Qiao Ying and Qu Wu Hui both shook their head and sighed at this sight. These two people were talking about 'sparring', but any wise person could tell that yet another battle of life and death was about to commence!

Everyone was aware of the fact that Zhan Mu Bai had once sneak attacked Jun Mo Xie in spite of his status, so it was understandable for Jun Mo Xie to harbor deep hatred for Zhan Mu Bai! But... why did Zhan Mu Bai hate Jun Mo Xie? It couldn't be that you sneak attacked him and got a great advantage, but was still infuriated about it...

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master looked at Qu Wu Hui mockingly. "This is the tradition of your Holy Lands! What a great righteous sect! A senior, sneaking an attack on a junior, doing something this despicable and shameless; upon seeing that the person was lucky enough to survive, his hatred became greater! Truly an excellent tradition. If this young master is to practice this sort of capability for another thousand years, I'm still very likely to remain far inferior..."

"I am also confused. Since Jun Mo Xie did not die, then it must be a death grudge, but where is Zhan Mu Bai getting this intense hatred from? It's so difficult to comprehend!" Qu Wu Hui scratched his head and said in confusion.

"Seniors like you naturally will not be able to understand, since you had not gone below your status to sneak an attack on a junior. Saint Emperor Zhan would naturally be reminded of his disgraceful past upon seeing this Young Master, who should have been dead. My sudden reappearance would also cause everyone to be reminded of the despicable deed he has done as a Saint Emperor."

Jun Mo Xie calmly replied to his question. "He must kill me, so that his heart can settle down once again and go back to being that Saint Emperor that was held in high regard by everyone! Even if it means death, he must also drag me along. How difficult is it to guess this?"

Qu Wu Hui, Cheng Yin Xiao and Qu Wu Hui exchanged looks. There were still such things in the world? If Jun Mo Xie was right, then Zhan Mu Bai's character was really extremely vile and despicable!

"You can choose not to accept this battle," the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master said.

"Indeed, I can naturally choose to refuse it. I also know that Zhan Mu Bai only has a hour left to live. But... I am not willing to let Zhan Mu Bai die just like that. If Zhan Mu Bai must die, then he must absolutely die in my hands! It's absolutely unacceptable if he dies in the hands of anyone else!"

Jun Mo Xie said sinisterly. "Let's not even talk about him not dying yet. Even if he is already dead, I'd still drag him out from Hell and kill him again! Because even if he doesn't have a grudge with me, I will also come after him to settle scores! One that he owes me, and one that he owes her!"

Jun Mo Xie took in a deep breath and word by word, he said, "The battle today is inevitable! This is an account I have for myself! And an account... from me to her!"

In a flash, Jun Mo Xie's figure had already appeared in the center of the arena.

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, Qiao Ying, and the rest were all silent.

Especially Qiao Ying. She was covered in goosebumps from hearing Jun Mo Xie's last sentence. Other people may not know, but she was extremely clear that ghosts and spirits exists.

Thinking of Jun Mo Xie's line of 'Even if he is already dead, I'd still drag him out from Hell and kill him again!', she couldn't help but feel all the hair on her body stand.

This sort of terrifying grudge, a hatred that was entrenched deep into the bones was really horrifying...

The sougning sound of the wind blew across the arena. The two people had already started to attack without exchanging any words!

Not even a sentence to start the battle.

Because all that had no meaning to Jun Mo Xie and Zhan Mu Bai. Zhan Mu Bai was running out of time, and each and every second was extremely precious! And Jun Mo Xie didn't give a sh\*t about all that useless talk and bullshit. They were all redundant!

The two of them had the same goal: make the other person die!

So Zhan Mu Bai used his ultimate trump card the moment he went on! Even before he struck, he had already used his Spacial Lock, World Cage, and special Flame Yang Xuan Skill at the same time!

The moment the Flame Yang Xuan Skill was used, the entire place began to suddenly turn unusually hot and suffocating. The few corpses on the arena were emitting smoke before bursting into flames. An indescribable foul burning scent permeated the air...

The flames raged on. All the people watching had heavy looks on their faces!

This battle could be said to be disadvantageous to Jun Mo Xie! Although Zhan Mu Bai had brought forward his death by using the 'Blood Rupturing Technique', but after he had forcefully advanced his strength, his powers were already at the level of a fourth level Saint Emperor and were even showing signs of breaking through!

Jun Mo Xie currently was a third level Saint Emperor at most! How was he going to fight against such a huge disparity in strength?

Just when everyone was worrying for Young Master Jun, Jun Mo Xie had already begun initiating his attacks!

Right before the eyes of everyone, Jun Mo Xie suddenly rose up to the skies like a giant white eagle. In a flash, he was already above Zhan Mu Bai.

A chilling sword light flashed. Suddenly, a glorious, proud, and aloof aura filled the entire place! Like an ancient Emperor who had suddenly opened his eyes from slumber, emitting an air of a sovereign and supreme ruler!

Divine sword, Blood of Yellow Flame!

This time it was unsheathed, it would use the blood of a top Saint Emperor to nourish itself! Although this Saint Emperor was despicable, but his cultivation was real!

The moment the divine sword was unsheathed, even when it was not completely taken out yet, the sword light radiated and filled the sky. The sky suddenly changed and turned crimson! Suppressing the Flame Yang Xuan Skill that Zhan Mu Bai had used!

This was merely the exhibition of the strength of the divine sword alone! Jun Mo Xie had yet to further coordinate with his own Xuan Qi.

Outside the arena, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was the first to notice this aura. He couldn't help but widen his eyes, and a look of shock that had never appeared for one thousand three hundred years was on his face!

"This... how is this possible? There is such a demon-like divine sword!" The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master said. "Swords that have spirits, devour heaven and earth... Could it be that the legends are true, that there is really such a mysterious existence in the world?"

Qu Wu Hui, Cheng Yin Xiao, and Qu Wu Hui also had a look of extreme shock and disbelief. But at the same time, they also hoped that unbelievable thing was real!

When Zhan Mu Bai finished his preparations, he had been in absolute advantage in terms of aura. But Jun Mo Xie had only pulled out his sword, and merely with the might of that divine sword alone, he instantly turned the tables around!

That sword could no longer be described as a 'divine weapon'! Just as the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master put it, it was a divine blade that was like a demon!

Jun Mo Xie shouted, slicing down from the sky! The Blood of Yellow Flame whistled, like a dragon roaring into the skies, a phoenix crying into the heavens! The chilling, sinister killing aura reverberated across the air, revealing an urgent thirst and desire for blood!

Jun Mo Xie's killing aura emitted along with the sword, fusing perfectly with the powerful killing aura of the Blood of Yellow Flame. Instantly focusing an intense killing power of a King, one that shocked the heavens and earth, gods and demons!

Killing power!

When there was sufficient killing aura, it would result in a change.

Forming an overwhelming 'killing power'!

In the eyes of Qiao Ying and the rest, Jun Mo Xie had suddenly transformed into an absolute Emperor that wielded a shocking sword with absolute power. Rising proudly in the air, delivering a sword down to his own subjects! One that allowed no refusal, no dodging and no retaliation!

Everyone felt that the moment this sword was drawn, killing was something that was completely right! No matter who it was, they could only be killed! If anyone resisted, it would be an act of rebellion!

When faced with this sword, there was only... submission!

And submission only!

The three Guardians turned pale.

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master's pupils radiated greatly watching Jun Mo Xie! This sword had really encompassed the essence of the word 'power'! Throughout all of ages, there may really be not many people who were capable of delivering a sword like this!

And an existence that could wield a sword like this was a peerless prodigy, a gloriously outstanding talent!

Seeing this sword alone made this trip worth it for everyone!

This blow was created by Jun Mo Xie accordingly and specially for the Blood of Yellow Flame: Supreme Sword!

Chapter 909: Don't Provoke Me!



The one who felt it the most was Zhan Mu Bai, who was personally in the battle!

Zhan Mu Bai felt like the existence standing before him was the supreme ruler! Not only did it dictate his life, it ruled over his entire soul! It was a great disrespect even if there was the slightest intention to rebel! Feeling sorry for his own conscience!

The ruthless fire that was brimming in his eyes had already disappeared. He was dumbstruck, and all the strength in his body had left him. He could not even muster any of the Xuan Qi in his body! He could barely keep a grip on the sword in his hand!

To think that there was such a tyrannical sword technique in the world! Such a mystical skill!

What sort of sword technique and skill was this?!

The chilling sword light flashed and was coming down from overhead. At a critical time like this, Zhan Mu Bai bit down harshly on his own tongue, spitting blood out. The throbbing pain in his heart began to hit him. He instantly regained all his senses and hastily brought his sword up to defend!

Zhan Mu Bai wouldn't be alive for long, and Jun Mo Xie who was aware of this would naturally show no mercy, even dropping the intention of toying with this person! He absolutely would not allow Zhan Mu Bai to die from the backlash of this unorthodox skill. He must die, but he must die in Jun Mo Xie's hand! Only then would the scores be settled for good! Jun Mo Xie absolutely had to personally cut down that head of Zhan Mu Bai that was still breathing with his own hands. Only then could his revenge be quenched, and he could return justice to Green Hunter!

This battle could be said to be the most majestic battle since Young Master Jun had debuted! Jun Mo Xie wanted to use his most berserk ways to thoroughly destroy Zhan Mu Bai in the shortest possible time! And through this, establish the great mighty name of the Evil Monarch!

The first face-on battle since the emergence of the Evil Monarch!

Was against a Saint Emperor!

With a crisp sound, both swords finally exchanged blows, Jun Mo Xie striking down from the skies and Zhan Mu Bai defending from the ground!

A loud explosion rang out, the Qi field formed into visible rings of light that spread out continuously. The ground sunk in, and the surrounding earth all flew into the air from the tremors! As if the entire space had shattered in an instant!

Cracks emerged on the earth in the surrounding forty zhang radius, as if the roots of countless giant trees had erupted from the ground! All of Zhan Mu Bai's skills, including his domain covered by the Flame Yang, were instantly shattered in this single exchange!

Such great might had greatly shocked the hearts of all the experts present!

They guessed that this Evil Monarch Jun Mo Xie was definitely powerful. How could someone who was this powerful, whose strength could allow him to look down upon the rest of the world be unable to take a single blow?

But guessing was one matter, witnessing it with their own eyes was another! No one had expected that this Evil Monarch that popped out of nowhere was capable of being this powerful! Overpowering a fourth level Saint Emperor with the prowess of a third level Saint Emperor and remaining in the advantageous position!

And there was a even more powerful and mysterious master behind him. If the disciple was already like this, then it could be imagined... how shockingly powerful the Master's strength would be!

Instantly, Cheng Yin Xiao and Qu Wu Hui's faces changed!

Jun Mo Xie hissed and borrowed the strength of this collision and shot up to the skies!

Zhan Mu Bai grunted, both his legs had already sank into the earth! He suddenly howled loudly, the soil around him began to crack open. In the center of it, Zhan Mu Bai flew up into the skies and chased after Jun Mo Xie who was midair!

In this single exchange of blows, the sword that Zhan Mu Bai was using, a sword that had hung on his waist for hundreds of years, had been cut, almost half broken!

Zhan Mu Bai's sword had a mighty reputation. It could can be said to be a legendary divine sword, the Battle Spirit Sword!

This sword could cut through anything, and its hardness was the best in the whole of the continent and it could be said to be the number one sword in the world!

Zhan Mu Bai had obtained it by a stroke of luck. Since he had gotten this sword, he never lost a single battle! Or it could even be said that this sword had contributed greatly in his reputation of becoming a Saint Emperor of his generation!

But a sword like this was half broken under a single strike from Jun Mo Xie's Blood of Yellow Flame! Then what sort of divine weapon was that sword in Jun Mo Xie's hand?

But this was not the fault of this legendary Battle Spirit Sword. There were really not many weapons in the world that were able to take the Blood of Yellow Flame with Jun Mo Xie wielding it at full strength! The Battle Spirit Sword was already not letting down its mighty reputation, successfully taking on that hit and only sustaining a nick!

Right now, Zhan Mu Bai had no time to feel heartache over this sword, and his whole mind and focus were on this great enemy, Jun Mo Xie! Although it was clearly him who had done Jun Mo Xie wrong and not the other way, in his heart, Jun Mo Xie must absolutely die!

\*This extremely evil demonic spawn! Truly infuriating! Because of this demonic spawn, my clean reputation of hundreds of years is destroyed in a single day! If I do not kill you, I am not a human! \*

The sword light from his sword was like a dragon, shooting straight up into the skies!

But in the heavens above, an even more dazzling sword light was already descending! Jun Mo Xie flipped around on the air, holding his sword with both his hands and he came heading downwards, yelling, "Zhan Mu Bai! Come for your death!"

Zhan Mu Bai grinned evilly, with completely no intentions of dodging. His sword thrust forward with no delay, at the same time, his left palm came pushing! The silent palm wind, carrying the air of immense destruction, was striking towards Jun Mo Xie!

It was practically the same as the previous time—another sneak attack!

A pity, there was still a difference from the last time. Jun Mo Xie was caught off guard the previous time and was also lacking in the power to fight back. Whereas right now, not only did Young Master Jun have shocking prowess, he was alert on all of Zhan Mu Bai's actions. He laughed loudly and twirled his sword with a flash. All the palm wind from Zhan Mu Bai was instantly shattered by Blood of Yellow Flame!

The two swords met once again midair with a loud clang!

Zhan Mu Bai's Battle Spirit Sword broke into two with a crack! The top half flew away, still carrying its glistening sword light, emitting a sound of unwillingness. A cynical glint flashed across Jun Mo Xie's eyes. With the tip of his foot, he kicked on that broken half accurately.

As if that broken half of the sword had a life of its own, it suddenly accelerated and flew towards Zhan Mu Bai! As if Zhan Mu Bai, this original owner, was the culprit that had caused it to be broken into two!

Zhan Mu Bai's sword was already broken, the sword aura of Jun Mo Xie and his own came pressing down on him crazily! He was about to vomit blood from the intensity of it, and just at this time, that broken half of the sword was already shooting back like a powerful bolt of thunder!

He used the broken half of the sword in his hand to deflect it away. But at the same time, Jun Mo Xie's sword was already close to his body! The chilling sword aura had already set off every single goosebumps on Zhan Mu Bai's body!

Zhan Mu Bai no longer cared whether he lived or died. When faced with such a deadly sword, he kept his calm and laughed maniacally, tossing the broken half of the sword in his hand straight towards Jun Mo Xie's chest!

At the same time, his body rose in the air as he sent his palms and kicks out, raining a series of attacks at Jun Mo Xie! Every single strike was full of all the Xuan Qi in his body! He did not care about the impending sword that was about to claim his life!

Zhan Mu Bai was undoubtedly staking it all!

And clearly, he was fighting with his life, trying to pull his opponent to the netherworld with him!

But in the next second, Jun Mo Xie's entire body had suddenly vanished. And it was a short process, only a second. The next time he reappeared, he was still in the same position, with no change in his posture! But in that second where he had vanished, that broken sword had already flew past the position he was at and was flying at the empty skies.

It was another unexplainable situation. Like that sword had not been hindered by Jun Mo Xie's body, flying freely in the air...

Cheng Yin Xiao and Qu Wu Hui both turned to look at Qiao Ying. After all, she was the expert in this area! Stealth Techniques!

Qiao Ying shook her head and said, "Although he has stealth techniques, but most stealth techniques only make it difficult for the naked eye to discern, and the physical body still remains, so it definitely cannot be used to avoid attacks. But Jun Mo Xie's technique had clearly managed to dodge the attack. I also cannot figure it out."

The look of shock on both their faces thickened!

When they turned around again, they were met with the horrifying sight of the tip of a sword, stained with fresh blood, sticking out from Zhan Mu Bai's back!

Jun Mo Xie had already accurately stabbed that fatal sword through Zhan Mu Bai's heart!

This sword had pierced through Zhan Mu Bai's heart with no hesitation!

Zhan Mu Bai's body jolted, the malicious gleam in his eyes surged. He ignored the sword that was stabbed into his body, bringing both his palms in an attack aimed at Jun Mo Xie's head! Jun Mo Xie chuckled coldly, withdrawing his sword. With a duck, he had already avoided Zhan Mu Bai's attack.

He had just pierced the sword through, but he did not activate the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune to destroy Zhan Mu Bai's heart. Because it would really be too easy on him. Jun Mo Xie was determined for him to die, but he had some plans on how he should die.

\*It definitely must not be so easy! \*

The sword vanished with a flash, Jun Mo Xie switched to using his palms. He yelled, "Zhan Mu Bai! Get ready to pay your debt!"

Both his palms descended, down from the air!

Zhan Mu Bai would not wait for death. He still wanted to gamble for another chance. He forcefully mustered his Xuan Qi and brought out his palms. When four palms met, Zhan Mu Bai let out a pitiful cry, unknowingly spitting a fountain of blood. The wound he had sealed with his Xuan Qi instantly split open, and blood spurted out from both openings!

He had hastily dealt his blow, so how could it match Jun Mo Xie who dealt it with his full strength?

Zhan Mu Bai's body was descending, but he was still continuously struggling, his eyes full of unwillingness to resign like this.

Jun Mo Xie held no punches, following quickly. The might of his palms continuously rained down.

Initially, both parties were still exchanging blows. But after a while, it completely became a one-sided beating; sounds of bones shattering could be heard from the arena. Everyone's brows were twitching; just from this sound alone, they can barely imagine how many bones in Zhan Mu Bai's body were already broken...

There was a long whistle from the middle of the arena. Jun Mo Xie rose high up into the air and laughed loudly. “Zhan Mu Bai! If you come out to mingle, if you have debts, you must pay for them! This is the outcome of despicable people like you!”

He was carrying a body that looked like dried salted fish in his hand! The entire thing was limp. Jun Mo Xie’s hand only need to shake once, and the entire body wriggled. It was Zhan Mu Bai!

The life force of a Saint Emperor was truly extraordinary! Even at this point, Zhan Mu Bai was still not dead!

His eyes were still turning, full of resent. Only because he already could not speak. So he glared at Jun Mo Xie, as if he want to “stare” at Jun Mo Xie to his death with his resentful look!

Jun Mo Xie laughed, extremely pleased. He stretched his hand out and the sword suddenly appeared in his hand. He said, chuckling, “Today, I offer the blood of a Saint Emperor to my sword!”

With a flash, the long sword sliced across. Zhan Mu Bai’s head flew spinning into the air. The Blood of Yellow Flame let out a soft cry, as if it had felt unlimited satisfaction...

When the head that was spinning in the air began to fall, Jun Mo Xie raised his foot and delivered a kick to this head of a Saint Emperor, turning it into powder! Powder that scattered in the air!

Below, all the people of three Holy Lands had a dark look on their faces, their eyes wide open, gritting their teeth so hard that sounds could be heard!

Jun Mo Xie’s act was clearly slapping the face of everyone from the three Holy Lands present!

But they could not not endure it...

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master watched the three Guardians—they definitely could not do anything. The other people could definitely interfere, but it would all be useless. They would be too stupid to just throw their lives away like that?.

Zhan Mu Bai's corpse that was missing a head fell from the air. Halfway, suddenly, a wisp of white smoke appeared from the neck, quickly forming into a small human figure. It was the size of foot, but it had all its limbs and facial features. It was a Zhan Mu Bai that shrunk in size ten over times!

Spirit Seed!

This was a unique situation that would only appear with a cultivation level of a Saint Emperor. The moment a Saint Emperor died, he would form into a Spirit Seed. And this Spirit Seed was different from the Nascent soul in cultivation. Spirit Seed was an existence that was tangible, but had no form.

If the Spirit Seed was lucky enough to escape, then it could find a family to reincarnate into and anticipate the day it could make a come back and retain all the memories of its previous life! The most important thing was that the 'Spirit Seed' was impossible to destroy using Xuan Qi.

Only Saint Emperors that died agitated could produce a Spirit Seed. For example, those few people that died in the hands of the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master...

The small human stumbled in the air, a look of shock appearing on its face. It quickly descended down, actually intending of fleeing.

Jun Mo Xie said, "Hm? Too think that there is something so interesting." He delivered a random blow with the intention to kill, but to his surprise, it had only blew that little figure further and not deal any damage.

The little figure looked at Jun Mo Xie with deep-set hatred and scorn in his eyes...

Qiao Ying flew forward, with the intention to bring this Spirit Seed back, and carefully take care of it using secret skills until it could find a suitable family for this Spirit Seed to reincarnate into. Then the Holy Lands would also send people to protect this family until the baby was born. Then they would bring it back to Holy Land to continue nurturing.

After all, this sort of Saint Emperor Spirit Seed that died in an accident was very hard to find. If it was a Saint Emperor that had died of old age, there would definitely be no Spirit Seed like this.



Once someone like this grew up, because it retained all the experience from its previous life, it would naturally be a prodigy and make shocking development! They'd become a top expert in no time, and even attain greater achievements than in their previous life!

That little figure revealed a look of glee and elation on his face seeing Qiao Ying approach. He felt that he had someone backing him up. He turned around and made a weird hand gesture to Jun Mo Xie, his face full of vengeance! Jun Mo Xie cackled. How could he not recognize that the gesture meant: 'Just you wait!'.

Clearly, Zhan Mu Bai wanted Jun Mo Xie to wait for him; he would definitely return for revenge!

Jun Mo Xie chuckled and said mockingly, "Did you think that you still have that opportunity? What nonsensical words of a fool!" With a flip of his right hand, a pitch black flame appeared on his finger tip. With a flick, that ball of flame was sent flying over, and before it reached that little human, it had already been restrained by a mysterious force and sent into the black flame!

Qiao Ying was barely five zhang away at this point in time!

Right before the eyes of everyone present, the black flame quickly came into contact with the little human like a bolt of lightning. Its face was full of extreme pain and agony. That black flame had already begun to engulf both his legs, slowly, gracefully, burning as it silently descended...

Everyone present, including the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master took a step back, a look of horror on their faces.

The feeling of danger from that little ball of black flame even sent the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master's hair standing...

What sort of flame was this? To be able to cause damage to an almost unbreakable Spirit Seed... This thing had gone beyond all their knowledge!

Qiao Ying halted and yelled angrily. "Jun Mo Xie! What do you mean by this? Zhan Mu Bai is already dead! Why do you not let him off, insisting on destroying even his Spirit Seed?!"

Jun Mo Xie replied indifferently, "Is Saint Emperor Zhan really dead?! I doubt so, didn't you see that little child's gesture, asking me to just wait? I have no patience to wait for him for a thousand years. I might as well just get it all over and done with and save all the trouble!"

Qiao Ying was so angry she couldn't find the words to speak. Her whole face was red, her heart thumping as she said through gritted teeth, "Jun Mo Xie! Your methods are too vicious! To not even spare a Spirit Seed! You, You... What difference is there in killing a baby? You... you are heartless!"

"Baby? Do you think that that is a regular baby? Did you not know if that the 'baby' that clearly remembers everything of today will grow up or hide somewhere... how many people from the Jun Family would die in his hands?"

Jun Mo Xie laughed mockingly, intentionally emphasizing on the word 'Baby'. "Which is more precious, his one life or the numerous lives of my Jun Family. If it was you, how would you choose? Let's not even talk about how he is less than a dog from the Jun Family in my eyes..."

He smiled at Qiao Ying and said, "Beauty, those that oppose me, even if they're dead... I can also drag him out and kill him again! Didn't I say this earlier? Now... do you believe it?"

This was too infuriating, and Qiao Ying's entire body was trembling.

Before the black ball of flame had landed on the ground, the tiny Spirit Seed was already completely burnt, not leaving a single ash.

Zhan Mu Bai, a Saint Emperor of his own generation, cultivation of hundreds of years, had been completely extinguished and erased from this world like this!

The black flame landed on the floor and continued to burn, slowly and gracefully. Although it was just a small ball of flame, it seemed like it could burn on forever... All the soil it came into contact with also slowly began to burn...

Jun Mo Xie shook his hand, and that terrifying black flame instantly returned to his finger tip. With a flip of his hand, it vanished.

A series of loud holler broke out from the other side. The remaining people from the three Holy Lands had suddenly all came charging over at the same time, their faces full of anger!

“Kill this demon! This brat is insane and savage! Kill him!”

“Kill him and get revenge for Saint Emperor Zhan!”

“Revenge for our brothers!”

“...”

Qu Wu Hui yelled, “All of you stop!”

Qu Wu Hui voice reverberated loudly. But everyone had already gone into a state of frenzy, and none of them obeyed his command.

Jun Mo Xie’s face turned as cold as ice, he chuckled coldly and said, “Get revenge?! Come, all of you come at me! This Young Master doesn’t mind it at all. I express my welcome, a great welcome!”

Suddenly, with a flip of his hand, he hollered at the opposite side. “Sink for this daddy!”

A giant pit appeared with a loud rumbling noise. It was a huge hole that was bottomless! The experts, including the two Saint Emperors, all fell right into it, caught by surprise.

Jun Mo Xie laughed to his heart’s content. A extremely cruel look appearing on his face. With a flip of his right hand, that terrifying black flame reappearance once again.

The one that had burnt the Spirit Seed was only a small ball, but right now, it was a giant ball of black flame that was about two zhang in radius. Jun Mo Xie narrowed his eyes and coldly commanded, “Go!”

The black flame flew from his hand and exploded into numerous tiny smaller balls of flames. Completely covering the air above the pit and slowly descending!

Leaving no room for escape!

“Stop! Hurry up and stop!” Cheng Yin Xiao and Qu Wu Hui yellowed quickly, flying over at the sight. But Jun Mo Xie was like the experts from the three Holy Lands, completely ignoring them. Since he had personally said that he would start the battle with life and end it with death, he had no intentions of letting all these people off!

Now that there was such a godsent opportunity, how could he stop?

If the ones suffering the massacre were his own people, and someone yelled to stop, would Zhan Mu Bai stop? The answer was obvious; it was a completely ridiculous thing!

Being soft-hearted to his own enemy was the greatest cruelty to his own family and kins!

Jun Mo Xie had never thought that he would do something so stupid that would allow his own kin to suffer while his enemies enjoyed!

Pitiful cries and blood curdling screams rang out continuously. They were screams that came from the soul. If one didn't hear it personally, they would be unable to imagine what sort of torture where these people in the pit undergoing...

A pit like this, even though it seemed bottomless, but how deep could it be? Could it be capable of trapping Saints and Saint Emperors? Everyone waited for a long time, but no one managed to come out...

The experts in the pit were really in for bad luck!

They had charged forward earlier, ignoring Qu Wu Hui's commands, firstly because they were angry for Zhan Mu Bai; secondly, because they had seen the might of this black flame. And there was a fear

instilled in them: if they let Jun Mo Xie continue to remain alive, they would never be able to be at ease... To be capable of destroying a Spirit Seed, someone like this was really too terrifying!

This was essentially destroying the future they had after their death! Someone like this must not be kept!

So they all decided to attack, determined to eradicate this future worry!

Right now, Jun Mo Xie had just finished a battle; he should have used up half of his strength. And he was close to the three Holy Lands' camp, while far from his own. Everyone was a Saints, and there were Saint Emperors. This sort of force would definitely be able to take Jun Mo Xie down in an instant if everyone struck at the same time!

So they all charged forward together!

But they had not imagined Jun Mo Xie was this terrifying! With a single lift of his hand, such a giant pit appeared on the ground! And the black flame that he wielded was not only that tiny bit; he was able to bring out so much of it...

Since the black flames covered the sky, all the experts where pushing their palms in hopes of extinguishing these flames, or even sending them away from themselves. But they had never imagined that... no matter how much strength they used, it was all futile against these black flames. They could only watch it slowly and gracefully descend.

As it descended, the gap between them became smaller, leaving no room for anyone to slip through...

Finally, one Saint would not longer endure it, stripping his long robes and using it as a barrier as he rushed upwards. Everyone was stunned, watching this brave person who took the first try. If he was lucky enough to break his way out, then everyone else also can do it. Even if he couldn't make it through, if he was able to diminish a bit of the might of that flame, his sacrifice would also not be in vain.

But their hopes were quickly burst like bubbles...

This Saint had just came into contact with that black flame, and his robes was instantly burnt through by the flames and slowly landed on his body...

Then this Saint who had endured all sorts of cruel torture without piping a single noise instantly cried out in agony, falling to the ground. He rolled around on the floor, screaming in pain, his whole body convulsing... But no matter how much he turned, that black flame engulfing his body continued to burn...

Following his rolling around, the black flame on his body began to unintentionally spread unto others. Then, those people also suddenly began to scream like mad, rolling on the ground... The black flame was like a plague, instantly engulfing their bodies...

As they rolled, the black flame spread unto even more people...

It was like a snowball, the flame began bigger and bigger...

In the air, there was still countless of black flames that were descending gracefully like black colored snowflakes...

He Zhi Qiu and Hai Wu Ya who were lucky enough not to be touched by the flames exchanged looks, fear in their eyes! Suddenly He Zhi Qiu yelled, "Tunnel! Make a tunnel to the other side!"

Hai Wu Ya instantly got back to his senses, and both Saint Emperors joined forces and blew a long tunnel. They quickly duck and rushed into the hole.

Behind them, two more fourth level Saints followed... and the others where all covered by the black flames. They were screaming and wailing in anguish... A Saint who was on fire suddenly found this hole, but half of his face was gone from the burning. Yet he still tried to enter this tunnel. He Zhi Qiu sent him flying out with no mercy...

The ground rumbled and the soil flew everywhere. He Zhi Qiu, Hai Wu Ya, and the other two Saints leaped out of it, a lifeless look in their eyes.

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master and the rest had already gathered to watch from the side of the pit and had clearly witnessed how the Saint was sent flying by He Zhi Qiu... Right now, they were looking at these four people in disdain...

No matter what the reason was, attacking your own comrade at a time of crisis was forever disdainful!

Everyone shuddered at the sight of the situation in the pit. All the experts had only half of their bodies left, but they were all writhing and screaming about, and slowly burning...

Qiao Ying's face was pale. She suddenly stomped her feet twice, all the soil poured into the pit...

She couldn't bare to watch all these happening, so she thought of just burying these people to end their sufferings, letting them die quickly...

But... something more insane happened.

The layers of rocks and soil had instantly filled up the pit, but within an instant, they slowly sank and disappeared. Countless black flames began to reemerged in the pit, gracefully burning...

This flame had instantly burnt all of the soil cleanly...

There was no more screaming inside. Only chunks of bodies were left...

The burning was almost done...

The four people turned around and looked at Jun Mo Xie in shock, fear, and disbelief.

Jun Mo Xie stood calmly with a smile. His white robes swaying in the wind like a handsome young master.

But right now, all the four experts were looking at him as if they were looking at a demon! Even the number one lunatic under the heavens, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master too!

\*Is this brat a human, or a demon? \*

Jun Mo Xie laughed, suddenly stretching his hands out to point at the four survivors of the Holy Lands. "Three Holy Lands, better not provoke me... There is a limit to my patience! You guys cannot afford the consequences..."

He chuckled and shook his head and sighed. "Haha, I didn't intend ill to these people, but I'm someone who is afraid of trouble. If I stop killing them... do you think I'm soft hearted? Will there be such things in the future? For the sake of avoiding troubles, I can only prove it to you... Please, please, don't ever think that Jun Mo Xie is easy to bully. In fact... it is as easy as killing chickens and dogs for me!"

Stillness filled the air!

Right now, no one had any doubt about what Jun Mo Xie had just said.

Especially the four who had just emerged from the pit. Only fear!

A hell-like scenario. They did not wish to go through it again even if they were dead!

This was simply too terrifying!

Their guts were broken; their hearts were cold!

Even the three Guardians... had a meaningful look... as they looked at Jun Mo Xie...

"Good! A good Jun Mo Xie! As expected, you are arrogant enough!" The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master slowly clapped as he looked at Jun Mo Xie. But he said sternly, "I have to say, you may be young, but you are powerful enough to be our opponents. This mystical flame of yours, even this Young Master may not be able to survive it if I was caught off guard!"



The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was holding onto a sword with a black flame dancing on the tip of it. And the sword was slowly being engulfed in flames... it did not melt, but all the places the flames touched disappeared from existence...

Chapter 910: Explanation? What Explanation?!

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master turned his hand and stabbed the sword into the ground. The black flame entered the ground and instantly burnt through it, spreading outwards slowly...

"It really can burn anything..." The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master breathed out a long line of air and said. "This Young Master is truly shocked..."

Jun Mo Xie chuckled lightly in response and said in a humble manner, "This is just a small trick; everyone, I've incurred your ridicule..."

Everyone's lips twitched uncontrollably in response. If such a terrifying skill is considered a small trick, wouldn't your "large tricks" burn the entire world?

That thought was not wrong; if Jun Mo Xie had enough spirit energy to sustain the technique, even setting the entire world aflame would not be an impossible or strange matter...

"Young Master Jun's self proclaimed title of Evil Monarch truly lives up to the word 'Evil' ah. This action of yours is indeed ruthless and toxic! However..." Cheng Yin Xiao's eyes narrowed darkly as he looked at Jun Mo Xie. "Today, you killed a person of our Holy Lands in such a brazen matter. For this, you must give an explanation to the three of us!"

"Explanation? What explanation? What explanation do you want me to give you?" Jun Mo Xie smiled in a strange manner. "The four of you came here and made yourselves referees and judges... but did this Young Master ask you to do that? Considering your statuses as renowned seniors, this Young Master chose to close an eye and allowed it since you all wanted to play judge. Only, as judges... there should at least be an attitude of fairness, right? Tell me, was there any mistake in my understanding?"

“That is a matter of course. Judges naturally needs to be fair! Fairness and righteousness are the things we prioritize as judges!” The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master said in a “gentlemanly” manner, though his eerie voice could hardly be linked with such words.

“Since Senior Fourteenth has said that, this Young Master will be direct with my words. Just now, Senior Cheng asked me for an explanation? I’m not sure what kind of explanation I should give. In any case, I’ll like to ask Senior Cheng, or perhaps, all the seniors of the Heaven Saint Palace as well...”

Jun Mo Xie had a look of rage on his face as he continued. “Not long ago, an incident of the crowd surging up to attack me happened right in front of the four judges! And it was even after the judges announced the result of the battle! This is truly unbelievable; do the words of the judges have any use at all? If it was the Fourteenth Young Master who announced the results, it’s one matter. But I distinctly remembered that it was Senior Qu who announced the results, right? In that case, I’ll like to ask, what use do the few of you have as judges?”

Cheng Yin Xiao and the others were stumped. The truth was right before their eyes, and with their status, they would definitely not speak words that went against their conscience!

“You’re speaking nonsense, brat!” Surprisingly, it was actually the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master who spoke to resolve the situation. However, he continued in a stern manner. “How did they not fulfill their duties as referees? Didn’t they shout ‘STOP’ just now?!”

After saying that, he chuckled a few times in a manner of one taking pleasure in other people’s misfortune.

When Cheng Yin Xiao and the rest heard the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master’s words, they thought that this Fourteenth Young Master was for once being a good person, helping speak up for them. But when they listened more closely, they realized: was this still helping them resolve the situation? It was clearly pouring oil on top of a fire, beating the drenched dog!

“This junior had spoken wrongly... Senior Fourteenth Young Master’s words were right; this junior had indeed heard the two Seniors shouting to stop them when those guys rushed at me...”

Jun Mo Xie said apologetically, and put on an extremely wronged expression as he exerted strongly. “However, this junior does not understand; even if we do not mention Seniors’ positions as judges, why

is there no deterring strength given the positions of the three Seniors in the Holy Lands? From the looks of it... the three Seniors' commands are no different from a dog's fart to the people of the Holy Lands! I'm truly shocked... this junior was simply too agitated just now and didn't understand Seniors' assistance. I hope you can understand..."

The three experts' faces instantly turned red!

The three of them and the Fourteenth Young Master had joined hands as judges, but it had still resulted in such a conclusion. One side had directly attacked a single person; no matter how one put it, such a matter was not justifiable. Especially since the three of them were extremely respected individuals of the three Holy Lands. Yet, the people under them completely disregarded their words. It was a fierce slap on their faces.

This slap by Jun Mo Xie had caused all their ears to turn red, but they could only endure it silently...

In that moment, the three of them stared fiercely at Hai Wu Ya and He Zhi Qiu, and their gazes were not kind!

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master also snorted coldly. "Those words are not nonsense this time! Speaking of explanations... this Young Master also wants an explanation! This Young Master was also one of the judges, and just like that Jun brat had said, this incident happened right under this Young Master's nose. As for whether those juniors treat the three of your words as farts, this Young Master is not interested in knowing. But this is equivalent to not placing this Young Master in their eyes as well! To me, this matter has severely affected my reputation! This matter cannot be settled so easily. Even if that Jun brat does not want to pursue the matter, this Young Master wants to pursue it!"

The three's faces instantly turned ugly. They had only been thinking about dealing with Jun Mo Xie just now, and they'd completely forgotten about this fellow... What should they do now? This lunatic was not someone who behaved in a logical manner. Furthermore, they were not on the side of reason this time. This was going to be trouble...

Jun Mo Xie nodded, his voice following close behind. "Exactly, exactly. Even if didn't talk about the problem of the Fourteenth Young Master's face and reputation, there's still the matter of this Young Master's safety! If the three Guardians wished to seek an explanation from me, this Young Master can still express some understanding. After all, so many people had died... However, those guys charged over just now. If this Young Master hadn't retaliated, perhaps I would have been torn into pieces by them in a mere instant. Unless... I should have simply stretched my neck out and waited for death?"

Speaking and harmonizing in such a perfect manner, the two wretches forced the three Guardians into a corner with their words, until their faces had turned into the same color as a pig's liver...

Jun Mo Xie raised his chin and snorted coldly. "Or perhaps to the three Guardians, the Holy Lands are only allowed to win, while I'm not even allowed to retaliate? You guys sneak attacked and surrounded others with numbers; when they died, you sought the victim who managed to survive for justice and explanation? Isn't that a bit too ridiculous and lawless... three Seniors, is your Heaven Saint Palace so unable to take losses?"

As he said that, Jun Mo Xie beckoned with his hand and the black flames on the ground jumped up and formed into a ball in his hand before disappearing...

The words "unable to take losses" had only just come out from Qu Wu Hui's mouth, when Jun Mo Xie returned it to the three of them.

"Little bastard, you're spouting nonsense! How are we unable to take losses?!" Cheng Yin Xiao hollered with rage.

The three Guardians were all incredibly enraged. However, there was nothing they could do, and they did not even have anything to retort with. Because they were originally not on the side of reason, and the matter of the group attack had just finished. If it was not them being unable to take the loss, what was it?!

Having no directions to vent his frustrations, Qu Wu Hui turned to Hai Wu Ya and the rest and scolded sternly. "Shameful things, what are you all still waiting for? Hurry up and scam!"

"Scram? Even if they want to scam, they can only go after giving this Young Master an explanation!" The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master snorted coldly and said. "Before I give the word, I'll like to see which one of you dares to scam!"

Cheng Yin Xiao forcefully suppress his anger and after taking two large breaths. He gritted his teeth with difficulty. "This matter was a mistake on our side. We seek Brother Fourteenth's understanding. A great man has great magnanimity; regarding this matter, please don't make things difficult for these juniors."

Such a large group of experts had all been slaughtered cleanly by the other side, and instead of getting an explanation from them, they had even been forced to bow their heads and apologize... The indignation and humiliation in Cheng Yin Xiao's heart was easy to imagine!

If it was really Jun Mo Xie who was in the wrong, then even if Cheng Yin Xiao and the rest had to fight with their life, they would still go against the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, and would even moreso not let Jun Mo Xie off.

However... this entire matter had indeed been caused by the Holy Lands! That attack had also been a bit too shameless. A large group of experts attacking a junior who was not even 20 years old. This matter was simply too embarrassing to speak about!

Who would have thought that after disgracing the four of them, they still lost such a large number of people. In the end, they even presented all the initiative into the enemy's hands! What kind of matter is this! Even if you all don't want your face, we still do! F\*ck, what face do we have left now? All of it has been thrown far away already!

Cheng Yin Xiao and Qu Wu Hui gritted their teeth as they cursed in their hearts. When we return to the Holy Lands, none of these idiots will be let off lightly! We must sort them out properly!

"Oh? Since Brother Chen admitted the fault personally, this Young Master has always been a gracious person... so this time, we'll forget about it." The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master said magnanimously. "You all can scram now!"

On the other side, Hai Wu Ya and He Zhi Qiu's eyes were nearly spouting fire. But under the stern gazes of Qu Wu Hui and the rest, they didn't say anything and turned to leave. In a short time, they completely disappeared from sight...

Only Qiao Ying, who hadn't participated in the quarrels, was staring at the empty grounds quietly. Those were 30 top tier experts! The people whom they'd paid such huge prices and sacrificed so much face to save! In the blink of an eye, all had been buried here!

These people were all the main forces for the War for Seizing the Heavens! To lose so many in an instant... the impact it would have on the War for Seizing the Heavens would definitely not be light, to

the point where it could affect the entire situation! If there were no reinforcements, with the current strength of the Holy Lands, this War for Seizing the Heavens was lost without a doubt!

“This matter ends here!” Qu Wu Hui declared in a stern tone. “Jun Mo Xie, for the Exquisite Lotus that you won, are you going with us to claim it? Or will you wait for someone to send it to Tian Fa Forest for you?”

Jun Mo Xie furrowed his brows lightly. The two options that Qu Wu Hui had given this time were both not good choices.